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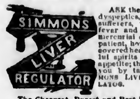

ASK the recovered dyspeptics, bilious sufferers, victims of fever and ague, the mercurial diseased patient, how they recovered health, cheerful spirits and good appetite; they will tell you by taking SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

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The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; **Sour Stomach;** Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of Memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **Debility; Low Spirits,** a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the LIVER is generally the seat of the disease, and if not Regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and **DEATH** will ensue.

The following highly esteemed persons attest to the virtues of Simmons Liver Regulator: Gen. W. S. Holt, Pres. Ga. S. W. R. R. Co.; Rev. J. R. Felder, Perry, Ga.; Col. E. K. Sparks, Albany, Ga.; C. Masterson, Esq., Sheriff Bibb Co., Ga.; Hon. Alexander H. Stephens.

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THE RESULT OUTLINED

A CAREFUL ESTIMATE SHOWS BRYAN A WINNER.

By an Analysis of Present Conditions He is Sure of a Majority in the Electoral College.

DEMOCRATIC SUCCESS IS ASSURED

COLUMBUS, OHIO, Aug. 7.—What is the present outline as to the probable result of the Presidential election? This question creates all the political speculation of the hour.

Let us resort to the cold analysis of the figures, upon which all the probabilities must be based, so far as present speculation is concerned.

At the Presidential election of 1892 there was a total of 12,154,542 votes cast. Of these the Democratic candidate received, of the popular vote 5,556,533; of the electoral vote, 277, carrying 23 States solidly and dividing the Electoral vote in four, viz: California, Michigan, North Dakota and Ohio.

The Republican candidate received on the popular vote 5,175,577; of the Electoral vote, 145, carrying 14 States solidly and dividing the Electoral vote in five, viz: California, Michigan, North Dakota, Ohio and Oregon.

The People's candidate received on the popular vote 1,122,045; of the Electoral vote 22, carrying four States solidly and dividing the Electoral vote in two, viz: North Dakota and Oregon.

The Prohibition candidate polled 279,191 votes and the Socialist Labor candidate 21,191, neither receiving any Electoral votes. The Electoral vote cast in 1892 is as follows:

FOR THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE.

Alabama	11	Missouri	17
Arkansas	8	New Jersey	10
California	8	Nebraska	8
Connecticut	6	New York	36
Delaware	3	North Carolina	11
Florida	4	North Dakota	3
Georgia	13	Ohio	1
Illinois	24	South Carolina	9
Indiana	15	Tennessee	12
Kentucky	13	Texas	15
Louisiana	8	Virginia	12
Maryland	8	West Virginia	6
Michigan	5	Wisconsin	12
Mississippi	9		
Total			277

FOR THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE.

California	1	Ohio	22
Iowa	13	Oregon	4
Maine	6	Pennsylvania	32
Massachusetts	15	Rhode Island	4
Michigan	9	South Dakota	4
Minnesota	9	Vermont	4
Montana	3	Washington	4
Nebraska	8	Wyoming	3
New Hampshire	4	North Dakota	1
Total			145

FOR THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE.

Colorado	4	North Dakota	1
Idaho	3	Oregon	1
Kansas	10	Nevada	3
Total			22

Admitting the Republican claim that Governor McKinley will carry the States of Connecticut, Delaware, Maryland New Jersey and New York, although that is improbable in at least two of the States named, it is but reasonable to say that there is nothing in the present situation to lead to the belief that he can do any better in the other States than did General Harrison, if, indeed, he can carry several of the States which gave their Electoral vote to the latter in 1892.

It is also a safe proposition to say that the States which cast their Electoral vote for General Weaver in 1892 will cast them for William J. Bryan in 1896.

SOME PLAIN FACTS.

We are therefore to subtract the 63 electoral votes of the States of Connecticut, Delaware, Maryland, New Jersey and New York from the 227 received by Mr. Cleveland and add them to the 145 received by General Harrison, which would give Bryan 214 and McKinley 208, leaving the Democratic candidate 10 and the Republican candidate 16 short of an election. Then, as we have the right to do, let us add the 22 votes cast for Weaver to Bryan's column, and omitting for the present the vote of Utah, and he has 236. By this test, which is probably the true one, Governor McKinley is defeated.

But try it by another test. There are certain States that are reasonably sure to cast their Electoral votes for Governor McKinley, and other States that are fairly debatable. Let us take them in order:

STATES FOR MR. BRYAN.

Alabama	11	Nevada	3
Arkansas	8	North Dakota	3
California	9	North Carolina	11
Colorado	4	South Dakota	4
Florida	4	South Carolina	9
Georgia	13	Tennessee	12
Idaho	3	Texas	15
Indiana	15	Utah	3
Kentucky	13	Virginia	12
Louisiana	8	Washington	4
Mississippi	9	West Virginia	6
Missouri	17	Wyoming	3
Montana	3	Nebraska	8
Total			210

STATES FOR GOVERNOR M'KINLEY.

Connecticut	6	New York	36
Delaware	3	Pennsylvania	32
Maine	6	Rhode Island	4
Maryland	8	Vermont	4
Massachusetts	15	New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	10		
Total			128

STATES THAT ARE DEBATABLE.

Illinois	24	Ohio	23
Iowa	13	Oregon	4
Kansas	10	Wisconsin	12
Michigan	14	Minnesota	9
Total			109

SITUATION SUMMED UP.

Here we find Mr. Bryan 14 and Governor McKinley 96 short of an election, and each has 109 votes in eight debatable States to draw from. If Mr. Bryan, according to the foregoing calculations, should carry either Illinois, Michigan or Ohio alone, or Iowa and Oregon, or Kansas and Oregon, or Wisconsin and Oregon, he would be a winner, whereas Governor McKinley would have to carry the seven States, exclusive of Oregon or Minnesota, to get the requisite number of votes.

Assuming that Mr. Bryan carries the States assigned him in the first table, and gets 14 votes in the debatable States; he will have precisely enough to elect, and the history of 1876 will be largely repeated, since the three votes from Utah would settle the Presidency. In 1876 a Democratic House admitted Colorado to the Union, believing that its three Electoral votes would help to swell the column of Democratic Electors, but they were cast for Mr. Hayes, giving him three Electoral votes which otherwise he could not have received, and Samuel J. Tilden would have been President without question.

A Republican Congress admitted Utah as much for its Electoral votes as for anything, if not more, and it is already certain that these Electoral votes will be cast against the Republican candidate.

RECAPITULATION.

The electoral vote is as follows: Alabama, 11; Arkansas, 8; California, 9; Colorado, 4, Connecticut, 6; Delaware, 3; Florida, 4; Georgia, 13; Idaho, 3; Illinois 24; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Kansas, 10; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 8; Maine, 6, Maryland, 8; Massachusetts, 15, Michigan, 14; Minnesota, 9; Mississippi, 9; Missouri, 17; Montana, 3; Nebraska, 8; Nevada; 3, New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 10; New York, 36; North Carolina, 11; North Dakota, 3; Ohio, 23, Oregon, 4; Pennsylvania, 32; Rhode Island, 4; South Carolina, 9; South Dakota, 4; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 15; Vermont, 4; Virginia, 12; Washington, 4; West Virginia, 6; Wisconsin, 12; Wyoming, 3; Utah, 3. Total, 448, Necessary to a choice, 225.

Effect of Law on Bullion Value.

[Omaha World Herald.]

A resident of Great Bend, Kas., writes to the local gold organ:

"If, with free silver 16 to 1 prior to 1873, silver was at a premium and out of circulation, why will it, under same conditions now, depreciate and drive gold out?

"I have asked this of another leading Republican paper, and got no answer. Such questions are propounded daily, and as they must be met I am desirous of all the light possible to meet them."

The local gold organ thus appealed to determined to make a gallant effort to answer, and this is the result:

"The reason why the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 in 1896 or 1897 would not restore the market value of silver dollars to a premium of 3 cents or even to par, is because all the national legislatures and parliaments on earth are impotent to restore the conditions of 1873. They could no more make an ounce of silver worth $1.32 now then they could make a sewing machine that is selling for $25 worth $90, or the price for which it was sold in 1873."

What the local gold organ does not know about the effect of free coinage on the market value of silver would fill a large book.

It probably does not know that within four days after free coinage on private account was stopped by India in June, 1893, the market value of silver bullion fell from 82 cents an ounce to 65 cents an ounce throughout the world.

It probably does not know that silver was worth $1 32 an ounce throughout the world in 1873, because France had her mints open to free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at 15½ to 1, which ratio necessarily made silver worth in all markets $1.32 per ounce. It was the law of France, and nothing else, which made silver worth $1.32 an ounce instead of $1.29 per ounce and raised the value of the bullion in an American silver dollar 3 cents above par.

Nervous debility is a common complaint especially among women. The best medical treatment for this disorder is a persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to cleanse and invigorate the blood. This being accomplished, nature will do the rest.

Strayed or Stolen

From my farm about 3 miles east of Hartford, one brown mare, with blaze in face, two white feet, one before and one behind, with square tail at hock joint, 6 years old and about 15 hands high. Any information leading to her recovery will be thankfully received. Please notify THE HERALD.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS,
We Offer You a REMEDY Which INSURES Safety of Life to Mother and Child.
"MOTHERS' FRIEND"
Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

My wife used "MOTHERS' FRIEND" before birth of her first child, she did not suffer from CRAMPS or PAINS—was quickly relieved at the critical hour suffering but little—she had no pains afterward and her recovery was rapid.
E. E. JOHNSTON, Eufaula, Ala.

Sent by Mail or Express, on receipt of price, $1.00 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed Free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HONEYSUCKLE.

The grim old oak whose branches thin and hoary
Were stricken down in ruin long ago
The summer kisses into fragrant glory,
When crooning bees tell many a sweet love story,
And all the wealth of honeysuckles blow.

Round the bare branches, crack'd and gnarl'd and seamy,
A myriad trumpets for the elves unfold;
And far and near there floats a perfume dreamy
From clustering masses crimson, flush'd and creamy,
Soft as girls' blushes—deep as molten gold.

Like Hamadryad from the old trunk springing
Forth to fresh youth amid the sweetness there,
Or blue eyed wood nymph in wild cadence singing,
My little daughter eager spoil is bringing,
The honeysuckle falling on her hair.

Ah! when your summer comes to you, my treasure,
And as life's path grows wider to your feet,
Heaven send you gifts in no unstinted measure,
Your two hands full of works mix'd pain and pleasure;
And the soft flushes of love's rapture sweet.

But, more than all, the inner nature waking,
The bidden fragrance yielding to God's sun;
Where other hearts in chill despair are breaking,
And grief and ruin grim dark wrecks are making,
Of lives by gladness into beauty won.

I would not wish for you the narrow prison,
The trim kept borders of the orthodox;
But charity divine from love's own chrism
Fall, red and golden, free from bigot schism,
Like honeysuckle garland on your locks.
—Womankind.

MADE FOR TWO.

Jack Hinkston was her slave, bound hand and foot to her chariot wheel, or perhaps it would be better to say now that she had taken to cycling, that he was bound to her bicycle wheel. She had flouted him and scorned him for upward of two years, and in despair Jack set himself at undoing his bonds.

Jack had heard that Cissie had taken to the bicycle, but he had never seen the young lady on a machine. For the past week or two Jack had avoided Cissie, and he had taken out his bicycle and had gone for a long wheel into the peaceful country.

As he cycled along a narrow country thoroughfare he heard behind him the sharp ring of a bicycle bell. Something in its imperative ring, or else the fact that he was on a lonely road, caused him to look over his shoulder, and he nearly tumbled off his machine with amazement and surprise.

There was Cissie on the top of a silver plated machine, with the very newest and natty cut of an advanced woman's bicycle costume, clipping over the distance at a tremendous rate of speed. She passed him with a whir, giving him a saucy nod and a salutation as she went by.

"Stop a minute, Cissie. I want to tell you something."

But the young woman never paid the slightest attention. She bent over the handle bars and raced down that lane in a way to make pedestrians' head swim.

Cissie disappeared round a corner, and when Jack came to it she was not to be seen down the long avenue.

Jack went on leisurely for a mile or two, then he jumped lightly off his machine and trundled it along beside him. The road had suddenly become very bad and Jack thought it safer to wheel the bicycle along by hand rather than risk a puncture on the sharp flint stones scattered with such profusion along the way.

Near a little rustic bridge over a clear stream at the bottom of a dell he found what he expected to find—a very pretty girl, with a most woebegone, disconsolate look on her face, sitting on the grassy bank, looking forlornly at a bicycle that lay on the road with the tire of the hind wheel collapsed.

"Hello, Cissie!" said Jack breezily. "Had a tumble?"

"No," snapped Cissie. "I am not in the habit of tumbling."

"Ah!" said Jack. "I see what is the matter. The tire is punctured. I knew that would happen. I shouted after you to tell you of this bit of road, but you would not listen."

"I did not hear you," said Cissie, at which assertion Jack raised his eyebrows with incredulity, which made Cissie all the more angry, especially as she knew she was telling a thing which was not true.

"Well, I don't want any help from you," she said curtly.

"Why, of course not," returned Jack, sitting down on the opposite bank and leaning his bicycle against the hedge. "A person who comes out on a wheel and doesn't know how to mend anything that goes wrong is simply a silly fool. One can see you understand all about cycling, because you have left your machine lying on the ground and the oil is running out of your lamp."

"It isn't your lamp, and I can surely do what I like with my own. I don't see what right you have to interfere."

"Bless you, Cissie," said Jack, "I am not interfering. I am not even offering advice. I have never yet had the pleasure of seeing a woman take off a pneumatic tire and mend the inner tube. This, of course, you have to do before you can move on, for you are miles away from any place, and even if you left your machine here you would not dare to walk home in that idiotic costume."

Cissie blushed deeply, and the tears came into her usually bright eyes. She tugged nervously at the skirts of her coat, and then, seeing what she was doing and finding that they but scantily covered her knees, she looked for a moment as if she were going to burst out crying, for it had taken some bravery to come out for the first time in knickerbockers.

"What business is it of yours," she cried, "how I am dressed? You are nothing to me, and I am sure I don't care a penny for your opinion one way or another."

"I don't suppose you do," said Jack, striking a match and lighting his pipe. "I used to be under the impression that you knew how to dress. I am not any longer. I used to think that you could not put on anything that would be unbecoming. Now I hold no such opinion. Still, I must say that I admire your bravery in coming out in the daylight, where people can see you in such a rig. The hard things you have said to me when you had on a pretty lawn tennis costume, for instance, do not affect me a bit when they are said by one who merely looks like a saucy, impudent boy.

"Well, Ciss, when are you going to get at mending that tire?"

"I—I—I—don't know anything about tires," sobbed Cissie.

Cissie had bent her head upon her hands, which rested on the saddle of her cycle. It was quite evident that she was in tears, and Jack, waiting for a reply, smoked on in silence. At last he said, in a gentle voice:

"Look here, Cissie, if you ask me very nicely I will take off that pneumatic tire and mend it in five minutes by the watch."

Cissie looked up again with something like her former indignation in her eyes.

"I'll throw the machine into the stream," she said, "before I will ask you to mend it."

"Just as you please, Cissie," replied Jack, clasping his hands behind his head and leaning back in luxurious enjoyment of his pipe. "Just as you please. The day is my own, and I suppose you will wait here till night before you venture back home again.

"Out of the kindness of my heart I will stay here with you, not to look at you, for I shall gaze at the tops of the trees as much as possible, and not to talk to you, for if there is anything in this world I abhor it is an impudent, cheeky boy. But this lane is a great place for tramps and gypsies, and it becomes very dark at night because of the overhanging trees."

Jack smoked on, gazing up, as he had promised, at the tree tops. The silence was broken only by the sweet singing of the birds and now and then by a quick catch of the breath on the part of Cissie. Five minutes elapsed and then ten.

"Jack," said Cissie without raising her head.

"Did you speak?" inquired the young man.

"Jack," she said, "I'm perfectly helpless, and I think you have been very horrid to me."

"All right," said the young man, rising to his feet. "I will go away. But do try to get out of this lane before darkness comes on."

"Don't go away," cried Cissie. "Please forgive what I said, and won't you be so kind as to mend my tire?"

Jack picked up the bicycle, took off the dripping lamp, had the tire off and on again and pumped full in an incredibly short space of time.

"There," he said, "you see how quickly a thing is fixed when the time is not wasted in foolish conversation. Are you going any farther, Cissie? If you are, I would advise you to walk your machine over these stones."

"No," said Cissie, with a deep, quivering sigh; "I am going home as quickly as I can, and then I will burn this awful costume. I did not really want to put it on, but all the girls in our club have one."

"Cissie," said the young man, slipping his arm around the natty, tailor made coat, "the costume is all right, and don't you be bluffed. It looks as pretty as a picture and suits you down to the ground. When a girl takes kindly, it's simply one of the nattiest costumes that ever were constructed by a tailor, but I say, Cissie, don't you think we have misunderstood each other for a long time now, and don't you think that a bicycle made for two would require less exertion than a couple of single machines?"

"I don't know but it would," said Cissie, looking up with a smile that was all the sweeter because there was just the slightest suspicion of a quiver at the corners of her pretty lips.—Luke Sharp in Detroit Free Press.

"Canst thou minister to a mind diseased?" asks Macbeth. Certainly, my lord; the condition of the mind depends largely, if not solely, on the condition of the stomach, liver, and bowels, for all of which complaints Ayer's Pills are "the sovereignest thing on earth."

At Madison Square.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—It was announced at the Democratic headquarters, in the Bartholdi hotel, to-day, that Mr. Sewall would be present at the meeting at Madison Square garden on the 12th, when William J. Bryan will be formally notified of his nomination. There has been some doubt as to whether Mr. Sewall would be present, but W. P. St. John said to day that Mr. Sewall would be notified at the same time as Mr. Bryan. The arrangements for the meeting are not, as yet, fully complete nor has the list of speakers been made out.

Admission to Madison Square Garden on that occasion will be free. There will be no tickets required for admission, but there will be reserved up to 7:45 o'clock 6,500 regular seats, 2,500 seats on the floor, 200 for the press and the platform for the committee.

Of the 9,000 seats reserved Tammany Hall will control 5,000, also forty of the sixty-nine arena boxes. The rest of the tickets will be distributed among the Young Democracy and the silver Republicans, and a few for visitors from neighbor States.

Cadiz, Ky., June 15, 1895,
E. E. SUTHERLAND MED. CO.,
Paducah, Ky.,

GENTS: We have been selling your goods for about one year and find they give fine satisfaction. We sell them on a positive guarantee. Have so far found they give entire satisfaction, especially Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey and Eagle Eye Salve. Sells better than any goods of like character.

Yours truly,
GEO. L. SMITH, Druggist.

For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro Hartford, Ky. tf.

Here is the latest joke. A man arrived in heaven from Chicago. St. Peter overcame his feelings and gave him a cordial greeting, then remarked:

"How are things getting on below?"

"Oh, very bad," replied the newcomer, "nothing but rains and floods."

At this instant an old gray-haired man, with a long gray beard, who had stood by listening, turned away with a look of intense disgust.

"Who is that man?" asked the Chicago man of St. Peter.

"That's Noah."

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

THE KIND OF A CANDIDATE HE IS.
[Savannah (Ga.) News.]

McKinley is a candidate pledged to the support of legislation in behalf of private interests, to increase private fortunes at the expense of the people by means of a high protective tariff.

ROUND UP.
[Memphis Commercial-Appeal.]

Hanna is rounding himself up. First he had it that the issue was the tariff; then it was protection and "honest money," now it is "honest money" and a very moderate protective tariff, next week it will be the financial question and nothing else.

"SIXTEEN TO ONE" EGGS.
[Winchester Democrat.]

The free-silver craze has struck the hens in the Wade's Mill section. Hez. Oden brought to our office Wednesday an egg, or rather two eggs, connected. One end is of a silvery hue, while the other is a golden color; the relative size of the two ends is about 16 to 1.

THE ONLY WAY OUT OF IT.
[Henderson Journal.]

The President of a big Louisville Trust Co. said to a Henderson gentleman the other day that the present agitation was injuring business a great deal more than free silver once attained would. The only way to get rid of this agitation is to elect Bryan. With McKinley in the White House we would have a Republican House agitating the tariff, a free silver Senate agitating silver, and between the two the business of the country would be ground to powder. This is assuming that the House will be as usual, in sympathy with the President. The Senate will remain a silver body.

Blaine on Silver.

[Nashville Sun.]

The greatest Republican statesman since the death of Lincoln was James G. Blaine. We presume that our Republican friends will bear us out in this assertion, and therefore it may interest them to read what the Plumed Knight's views were on the financial question.

To-day, for the first time in its history, the Republican party stands unalterably committed to the English monometallic policy, god-fathered by John Sherman, dictated by Wall Street, and rammed, platform-coated, down the throat of the Ohio Napoleon by the Hon. T. C. Platt and other New York dictators. Indeed, it is as fixed a part of Republican policy now as that other un-American theory of protection.

In the light of these facts desire to quote as follows from Mr. Blaine:

"I believe the struggle now going on in this country and in other countries for a single gold standard would, if successful, produce wide-spread disaster in and throughout the commercial world. The destruction of silver as money and establishing gold as the sole unit of value must have a ruinous effect on all forms of property, except those investments which yield a fixed return in money. Those would be enormously enhanced in value and would gain a disproportionate and unfair advantage over every other species of property. If, as the most reliable statistics affirm, there are nearly $7,000,000 of coin or bullion in the world, very equally divided between gold and silver, it is impossible to strike silver out of existence as money without results that will prove distressing to millions and utterly disastrous to tens of thousands. I believe gold and silver coin to be the money of the Constitution; indeed, the money of the American people anterior to the Constitution, which the great organic law recognized as quite independent of its own existence. No power was conferred on Congress to declare either metal should not be money. Congress has, therefore, in my judgment, no power to demonetize either. If therefore, silver has been demonetized, I am in favor of remonetizing it. If its coinage has been prohibited, I am in favor of ordering it to be resumed. I am in favor of having it enlarged."

Dig down to the cause of your sickness if you want to get well and stay well. Most likely it's indigestion. The irritating poisons of fermenting, putrid food, left in the stomach by indigestion, cause headache, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, stomach-ache, nausea, irritability, and all the other well-known symptoms of indigestion.

They also cause many pains and disorders which are often laid to other causes and hence are not easily cured. But as soon as the poisons are removed, all these symptoms and disorders disappear, because there is nothing left to cause them. Nothing succeeds in this like Shaker Digestive Cordial, because it prevents the undigested food from fermenting in the stomach and helps the stomach to digest its food.

Sold by druggists, Price 10 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Can They Agree?

[Lippincott's.]

It is probable that not very many of the advocates of Australian federation are sanguine of the evolution of any scheme which will at present command the assent all the colonies, and for this reason provision is made for its application to any three or more of them that may agree. Yet there is much to be hoped from this by those who have faith in the virtues of union. Should even three colonies unite, it will be for them to show by the beneficial work of the system how great its advantages would be if applied to the whole continent. Nor will such an object-lesson be thrown away upon the others. If they stand aloof for the present, it will be more from caution than from dislike to the idea of federation, and they have but to see its merits demonstrated to throw in their lot at no distant date with the united states of the Australian continent.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

William J. Bryan's Hand.

[New York Journal.]

An imprint of the hand of William Jennings Bryan was shown the eminent palmist, Mrs. E. L. King. She knew nothing as to how the imprint had been obtained or of whose palm it was a reproduction. In two hours, however, she had finished her reading, in many ways a remarkable one. It is as follows:

"This is the hand of a man destined to rise in the world. His success lines are marvelous. But they are of such a nature as to indicate that he will live after death. He is determined, persevering and ambitious; has great force of character and splendid will-power. He will live to an advanced age—certainly beyond fifty-five years, but will die suddenly. By the lines in his palm he shows a strong predilection for political warfare, and he has the dogged determination to succeed in almost any undertaking. He knows well his own power. He is a man among men, has plenty of tact, but does not know how to use it. He is of great physical strength and enabled to endure many hardships without an outward sign. His personal magnetism must be great. He should be a great and convincing orator. He has the power to make friends and to hold them. His own views, however, are the ones to which he pins his faith.

"Long periods of success appear to await him in his life. His success has been ever upward and will so continue. It looks as though he was on the eve of some great crisis, and all the signs are favorable.

"His character is straightforward, honest and true, and his head and his heart lines meet at the best possible point. His business, as well as his domestic relations have always been most pleasant. He is a happy, though discontented, man, his chief concern being for the masses rather than the man. Whatever present undertaking he is engaged in, the chances appear more than equal for his success. "MRS. E. L. KING."

Just now everybody is beginning to take a Spring Medicine. And it is a good thing to do provided you take Simmons Liver Regulator—the best Spring Medicine. Its a sluggish liver that clogs the system and makes bad blood. A dose a day of Simmons Liver Regulator will make a new man out of you, and a new woman, too. Look for the Red Z on the package. It is Simmons Liver Regulator you want.

A Man Without a Past.

When Adam had shaken himself and looked around him on the day of creation, he indulged in something like the following soliloquy:

"Well, it doesn't look as if I were going to have much company to keep me from being lonesome, but there is one thing I congratulate myself upon, and that is I'm without a past.

"I have no foolish actions to grieve over, no notes coming due, no bad character to live down, no breach of promise suit on my hands, no loss of lent money to kick myself about, no creditor to make me hide in the woods, no dun to put off till next Monday week, no apology to make for calling on a girl when I was three sheets in the wind, no lies to manufacture to appease an angry wife, and a great many other things I haven't got to do, and last and best of all, I'm in no danger of being run down and killed by a bicycle ridden by a woman in bloomers. On the whole I don't see but that a man without a past is pretty well off."

Salesmen Wanted!

Good wages to sell our Nursery Stock. Apply for terms. We will have for Spring and Fall, 1896, an immense stock of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, Apricot, Cherry, Grape, etc. Also small fruits, shade and ornamental trees, roses, etc. We make a specialty of wholesaling to large planters direct. We will sell to responsible parties and take note payable in six, twelve and eighteen months. Write us for wholesale prices. Address: SOUTHERN NURSERY CO.,
10-6m Winchester, Tenn.

Advertising Both Houses.

[Rochester Post-Express.]

It is a peculiar belief among the youngsters of many families that the new baby sister or brother is the gracious gift of the family physician, and this belief is generally based upon the solemn assurance of papa and mama, who have to tell some fairy story in order to tide over those events that occur occasionally in the best regulated families. Now and then a boy takes the law into his own hands and makes a mess of it. An instance of this kind was related at the last meeting of the medical society. It seems that the young son of a well-known tailor and the young son of a well-known doctor were very chummy, and the former accompanied the latter one afternoon on an advertising expedition. The advertising was done by the means of a paint brush being quickly traced over any smooth piece of wood or stone encountered, and called upon the male population to purchase their trousers from Brown. Well, in the evening the doctor's hopeful returned and his paternal derivative asked him what he had been doing during the day.

"Advertising," quoth the boy.

"Advertising whom?" inquired the father.

"You and Mr. Brown (the tailor.)"

"Me?"

"Yes."

"How did you advertise me?"

"Oh, we fixed up a sign that said: 'Buy your trousers from Brown and your babies from Dr. Jones.' " said the boy calmly.

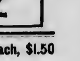
The doctor grasped for breath, thinking that the boy was having undue fun with him, but he soon found that his hope and joy was telling the truth, and it cost him money to go over the boy's route and rub out all the advertisements.

Consumption AND ITS CURE

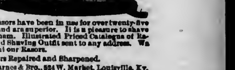
TO THE EDITOR:—I have an absolute remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been already permanently cured. So proof-positive am I of its power that I consider it my duty to *send two bottles free* to those of your readers who have Consumption, Throat, Bronchial or Lung Trouble, if they will write me their express and postoffice address. Sincerely,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.
The Editorial and Business Management of this Paper Guarantee this generous Proposition.

Try THE HERALD for fine Job Printing.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.
R·I·P·A·N·S
The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



No. 1881 Each, $1.50



Our Razors have been in use for over twenty-five years and are superior. It is a pleasure to shave with them. Illustrated Priced Catalogue of Razors and Shaving Outfit sent to any address. We warrant our Razors.
Razors Repaired and Sharpened.
C. P. Barnes & Bro., 524 W. Market, Louisville, Ky.
This firm is reliable.—Publishers Hartford Herald.

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and be led to think you can get the best made, finest finished and

Most Popular

for a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing, you will then get a Sewing Machine that is noted the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

Light Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (*patented*), no other has it; New Stand (*patented*), driving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 28 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.
FOR SALE BY

Silver Plated Ware!

Our New Priced Catalogue of best quality Silver-plated Ware is now ready. It shows a variety of new styles of cups, casters, butter-dishes, syrup-stands, pickle-stands, ice-water-pitchers, goblets and waiters, tea-sets, coffee-urns, communion-services, knives, forks, spoons, etc. Priced Illustrated Catalogue of Silver-plated Ware sent free to any address.
C. P. BARNES & BRO., Jewelers,
524 W. Market St., LOUISVILLE, KY.
This firm is reliable.—Publishers Hartford Herald.

Scientific American Agency for

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Hartford Weekly Herald.

FRANK L. FELIX - - Proprietor

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The real name of the writer should accompany each communication, to insure publication.

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Remittances may be made by Post-office Money Order, Registered Letter, Bank Check or Draft.

HEBER MATTHEWS } - - Editors
FRANK L. FELIX }

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

WE are authorized to announce
WM. H. SWEENEY,
Of Washington county, as a candidate for Representative in Congress from this, the Fourth District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.
Precinct conventions August 22, county conventions August 24, and district convention August 27.

WE are authorized to announce
DAVID H. SMITH,
Of LaRue county, as a candidate for Representative in Congress from this, the Fourth District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.
Precinct conventions August 22, county conventions August 24, and district convention August 27.

Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN,
OF NEBRASKA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ARTHUR SEWALL,
OF MAINE.

"POP-RAT" is the latest edition to the vocabulary of those gold-bug papers who wish to express their absolute hatred and contempt for the gentlemen who adhere to the theory of bimetallism.

EX-GOV. JOHN YOUNG BROWN has consented to become a candidate for Congress in the Louisville district, and has signified his willingness to accept the nomination on the Chicago platform if tendered him in the regular form. No more popular nor talented man could be selected, and he will run a strong race.

NO SUCH enthusiasm has been shown of late years for a Presidential candidate as that which is being manifested toward W. J. Bryan. His journey to New York was one continual ovation and speaks in a manner stronger than words could portray the interest and zeal that is being taken in his election.

A CONFERENCE of "sound money" Democrats was held at Indianapolis Friday and it was decided to call a national convention to meet at that place on September 2, to nominate a gold-bug candidate for President. It takes upon itself the name of "National Democratic party." Mass meetings will be held in the different counties of Kentucky next Saturday to elect delegates who will go to Louisville to the State Convention on the 20th inst.

No such intense heat has been experienced throughout the country for years as that of the past week. Every day the mercury in the thermometer hovered close up to and in some instances above the 100° mark, and all sections experienced about the same temperature. Many deaths were the result of the terrible heat, while the prostrations numbered up in the hundreds. More horses than people were killed. The chances for a cooling change are not flattering.

THIS evening, at Madison Square Garden, New York, Messrs. W. J. Bryan and Arthur Sewall will be officially notified of their nomination for President and Vice President. Mr. Bryan is expected to respond with a speech which will be the effort of his life. Great preparations have been made for the reception of Democracy's heroes and the occasion will be one of the biggest of the kind New York has ever seen. Mr. Bryan's great speech will be published in full in THE HERALD as soon as possible after its delivery. It is supposed it will make about twelve columns.

MR. W. J. BRYAN is a plain, matter-of-fact man who does not seek notoriety nor court the homage of his fellowmen. While in Chicago Sunday, on his way to New York, where he will be formally notified of his nomination, he in company with his wife, attended services at a small, unpretentious Presbyterian church, (of which they are members) some distance from the big edifices in the city, seemingly all unconscious of the fact that thousands were thronging the hotels seeking him, while no one in the church where he worshipped knew he was present. He could have gained much notoriety had he so desired. It is such an unpretentious, unselfish man whom the people delight to honor.

ONE of those circular letters which are being surreptitiously sent through the mails to supposed single-gold standard Democrats, fell into our hands this week. It came addressed to a prominent merchant of Hartford, urging him to be "up and doing." He immediately turned it over to us with the remark that although he had been known as a gold-bug and still held convictions favorable to the "sound money" cause, yet he is too good a Democrat to bolt his party's nominees simply for the sake of a private opinion. These letters are being sent out by Mr. Geo. M. Davie, one of the big gold-bug strikers of Louisville, who thinks he is chairman of an organization that is going to rip the Democratic party from toe to cranium. But Davie, old boy, you're off in this instance; away off—too premature as it were. You will find that Ohio county is the poorest kind of territory for the dissemination of gold-bug literature.

THE "INTERVIEWING" PROCESS.

The *Courier-Journal* is exerting itself to its utmost to organize the gang of bolters from the Chicago Presidential ticket and to prove that there are many Democrats in Kentucky who will not vote for W. J. Bryan. But in this effort it is meeting with poor success.

In its issue of Monday morning it devoted a whole page to interviews by its correspondents from seven different towns in Kentucky in which it undertook to demonstrate what it is pleased to term the wholesale "repudiation of Populist Bryan." As a matter of fact, it is cold comfort it gets out of its own reports. In the seven towns there were 216 gentlemen who expressed themselves in more or less definite terms as to the support they would give the Chicago ticket. One hundred and two—less than one-half—declared their firm intention of bolting the ticket, while the remainder were either enthusiastically for free silver or were uncertain as to just what their course would be. Of course every advantage of words that could be used was employed to create a favorable impression for the gold-bug bolters, and taking this into consideration it was indeed a very poor showing.

But it was in the little town of Hartford that it got slapped in the face with a cold, wet rag. Out of a total of nineteen interviewed, but bare three bolters were found, and these stand out all the more prominent on account of their fewness in numbers. The correspondent proceeds to interview himself and heads the middle of the procession with a declaration in which he seeks to impress the public that he has a solid-gold hunting case, but the works are silver, full jeweled, stem wind—in other words, he is a gold-bug Democrat, but seeing the appearance of things through a pair of his best pebble spectacles, he announces it as his intention to "support the nominee in November."

The result of a poll of Hartford Democrats is a great deal more favorable to the cause of silver than we expected. We see by it that almost every one who was for gold previous to the Chicago convention is now for the nominee of that body. Hartford Democrats are *Democrats* in the fullest sense of the word, with very few exceptions.

No Campaign of Dirt.
[Boston Pilot.]

Already the better class of Republican newspapers have begun to discover that the present campaign is not to be fought on the lines of abuse. "Demagogue," "Anarchist," "Silver Maniac," are words which carry no weight as arguments, while they disgust and repel sober-minded people who don't believe that one-half of the citizens of the United States are not as sane, as loyal and as order-loving as the other half. The half thus stigmatized is composed of the essentially conservative class, the farmers and artisans, who look to a stable government as a surety for good times and steady work.

The "dangerous class," if any there be outside of the criminal class, is the class of stock gamblers, monopolists, usurers, makers and masters of trusts and "combines" It will be a bad day for these latter when they invite comparison between themselves and the common people, whom they have robbed by special legislation and every device of the stock exchange.

For the Political Campaign

Take The Weekly Commercial-Appeal, Memphis, Tenn. Three months only 10 cents in silver. The Commercial-Appeal is one of the leading papers in the South and for free silver. For a club of 50 new subscriptions for three months at 10 cents each they will send a stem-winding stem-setting and open-face watch that will keep accurate time for three years or more. They want 1,000 club-raisers to accept this offer within the next 30 days. This offer not good after Sept. 15. 33t3.

For Ren

The A. B. Baird property, situated on Union Street, near the Hartford Water Mills. For further particulars call on or address.

A. C. ELLIS, Ag't.
32-t3 Hartford, Ky.

Tired and Worn Out.

MT. STERLING, KY., July 20, 1896.

"We have found Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a most excellent tonic. My daughter and myself have both taken it. My daughter does not now complain of feeling tired when she arises in the morning as she formerly did. We have also taken Hood's Pills with good results." Mrs. Price Calk.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

WHAT KEPT HIM BUSY.
[Mayfield Monitor.]

A friend tells us that he recently went into a store of a business man who did not advertise, and was surprised to see him busy. The store-keeper, it transpired, had the itch and a Waterbury watch, and when he wasn't scratching himself, he was winding his watch.

HEAVEN HATES A COWARD.
[St. Paul Phonograph.]

One hundred and twenty years ago the brave leaders of thirteen struggling disconnected colonies comprising but 3,000,000 people, declared their independence of the earth's greatest military empire. To-day the sickly sordid chiefs of the most numerous political party of the greatest country upon earth, comprising forty-five unified republics and 70,000,000 of people, cowardly whine: "We ought to be independent, but we can't be so without international agreement," Oh, heaven hates a coward'

WELL SAID.
[Georgetown Times.]

If you can't make a dollar a day, work for a half until you can do better; keep out of debt, if it is possible to do so; live within your income and you will have less occasion to complain of hard times. The man who is hopelessly in debt is a slave. If he spends more than he makes he will always be in debt. If silver is ever made "free" the poor man will have to work just as hard to get it as he now works. If we had less politics and more attention to business it would be better for all of us.

LABOR CRUCIFIED.
[London Times.]

If the single standard can be forced upon South America and Asia as it has since 1873 been forced on North America and Europe, gold must inevitably appreciate to at least four times its present absurd value; or to put it otherwise, commodities must decline to one-fourth of the present price, and labor, all the world over, be crucified before—as in days of mediaeval serfdom or even chattel slavery—such is the contest. If the money lords can force monometalism upon the whole world, they will succeed in establishing the most gigantic moneyed aristocracy among the rich and the worst system of peonage serfdom among the masses that has ever cursed the hapless sons of men.

A Martyr's Prediction.
[Henderson Journal.]

In reply to a letter from a friend in Illinois, near the close of the civil war, more than thirty years ago, Abraham Lincoln made this prophecy:

"Yes, we may all congratulate ourselves that the cruel war is nearing its close. It has cost a vast amount of treasure and blood. The best blood of the flower of American youth has been freely offered upon our country's altar that the nation might live. It has indeed been a trying hour for the Republic; but I see in the near future a crisis approaching that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of the war corporations have been enthroned, and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will attempt to prolong its reign by working on the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands, and the Republic destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety than ever before, even in the midst of war. God grant that my suspicions may be groundless."

Were Lincoln alive to day, a certain class would denounce him as an anarchist. The tendency is certainly toward the end the martyred statesman and President anticipated and feared. The growth of the dreaded evil must be checked. The inherent power to check it lies in the people, and let us hope that in spite of the "boodle" of the shylocks who would ruin the Republic rather than forego their schemes under color of law, the people in November will rise in the majesty of their might and say by their ballots, to the Money Devil, "Thus far hast thou gone, but thou shalt go no further." The question is, shall the few govern the many? The people owe it to themselves, to humanity and to God to decide this question in favor of the many at the ballot-box next November. We have in "the Boy Orator of the Platte" a champion of the masses against the classes, whose eloquent utterances prove his virtue and his power, one who will have faith in the republic as long as there are men to govern and to be governed, and believe that under his leadership the banner of reform will be borne on in triumph and next March wave in triumph over the capitol in Washington. Let every friend of the republic and the people, at once be up and doing and work, work, until the close of the polls in November.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists. m

Wheat at a Dollar a Bushel.

The New York Sun, edited by Chas. A. Dana, is known as one of the ablest newspapers in the United States. It is also known as a corporation paper. It fought for protection, against the income tax and is one of the strongest gold standard papers in the country advocating the election of McKinley. The Sun recently contained the following editorial on the results of free silver:

"The owners of real estate and of all tangible personal property will neither lose nor gain by any alteration in the money standard. Hence every one who has money at his disposal can protect himself against loss through free silver by converting his money into land, houses and merchandise. If he borrows more money and uses it for the same purpose, he will make a profit on the transaction at the expense of the man from whom he borrows. Under the reign of silver at 16 to 1 a farm or a house or a house and lot now worth $10,000 will be worth $20,000, a bushel of wheat now selling for fifty cents will sell for $1 and sugar, coffee, tea and similar articles will advance in the same proportion."

Ridpath's Argument for Silver.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 7.—John Clark Ridpath, the historian and writer, who is the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Fifth Indiana Congressional District, was interviewed to-day on the question. He said:

"We want the system of bimetallism restored in this country. Bimetallism means the option of the debtor to pay in either of two statutory coins according to his own convenience and according to the contract. This option freely granted, the commercial parity of the two money metals will be speedily reached.

"We propose to break the corner on gold and reduce the exaggerated purchasing power of that metal to its normal standard. Be assured there will be no further talk of a 50-cent dollar when the commercial parity of the two money metals shall be reached. Every well-informed person must know that the present disparity of the two uncoined metals is but the index of the extent to which gold has been bulled in the markets of the world.

"It is not an index of the extent to which raw silver has declined in its purchasing power in the markets of the world, for raw silver has not declined in its purchasing power as compared with the average of other commodities in any civilized market place of the whole globe."

Two Campaigns Contrasted.
[New York Journal.]

The present situation in the Democratic party is quite similar to what it was in 1884. In that year a new element and a new idea seized control of the National Convention, and despite the vigorous protests of the men who had long been recognized as leaders of the party, Grover Cleveland, a man who had had no legislative experience whatever and who was unacquainted with national affairs but who had suddenly sprung into prominence by reason of his success in securing a number of public offices under unusual circumstances, was made the nominee. There was a strong disposition to bolt the nomination. In fact, a number of Democrats and a few so-called Democratic papers, like the New York Sun, did bolt, but the loyal Democracy—the Democracy of which Mr. Cleveland wrote in his letter in 1892—stood by the ticket and it was elected. The difference between this year and 1884 is all in favor of the Democratic nominee. He has participated in national legislation; he is broad-minded in his views on national affairs, and he does not pretend to be possessed of more intelligence than all the leaders of his party combined.

HON. H. H. SMITH,

Of Hardin county, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress in the 4th District will speak at

Centertown, Wednesday, Aug. 12, 2 p. m.

Buford, Thursday; Aug. 13, 2 p. m.

Deanfield, Friday, Aug. 14, 2 p. m.

Sulphur Springs, Friday, Aug. 14, 8 p. m. at night.

Notice to Claimants.

In response to many inquires from jurymen and other creditors of the State in this county, I here quote from a letter of State Treasurer, Long on this subject. He says:

"It is my opinion that the spirit of the law intends that the revenues of each fiscal year shall pay the current expenses of that year, and that a deficit existing at the close of any fiscal year becomes, as to the fiscal year, a debt and not a current expense, and this deficit, if large enough to materially impair the ability of the State to meet current expenses for the incoming fiscal year, must be provided for by the Legislature."

You see from the above that the Treasurer holds that instead of paying claims in the order filed, as has been heretofore done, he must wait special legislation for funds to pay claims created in a year in which there is a deficit.

The fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, belongs to this class, hence gentlemen, according to the ruling of the present Treasurer, you must appeal to the Legislature for this relief.

Yours truly,
G. B. LIKENS,
Trustee Jury Fund.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., Hartford, J. X. Taylor, Cromwell. m

For Sale

One store and dwelling house combined, in McHenry, Ky. Good well of water and outbuildings. All in good state of repair. Terms reasonable. For further particulars, call on or address
REUBEN P. HUNTER,
26 8t McHenry, Ky.

E. E. SUTHERLAND MED. CO.:

GENTS:—I write this letter because I believe you have made a discovery in a cough, cold, throat and lung remedy that the people ought to have. I refer to Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. I have thoroughly tested it and know its wonderful merits. It cures. Any one who ever needs a remedy of this kind should never be without a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey.

JERRY M. PORTER,
Glass and Queensware,
Jan. 15, 1895. Paducah, Ky.

For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., Hartford, Ky. tf

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our special correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7th, 1896.

Senator Jones, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, found himself called upon very early in the game to pay the penalty of prominence in a National Campaign. In addition to having been maliciously lied about and misquoted he has been directly attacked and charged with mismanaging the campaign. It isn't Senator Jones that these people are after injuring, but Bryan and Sewall, whose prospects are looking entirely to bright too please their enemics. As to the misquotation of his interview concerning the Southern Populists, Senator Jones said before going to New York, where he will probably remain until after the National Committee meeting and the big Bryan and Sewall notification meeting, next week: "I did not say that Mr. Bryan would not accept the Populist nomination, for I have no authority to say that. I did not say that as a general rule the southern Populists were not a creditable class. On the contrary, I said that most of them were patriotic men who were working for a cause; that they were Populists because they had believed they could promote their cause best through a new party; and that now they would support Bryan, because it was shown that their patriotic objects could be attained only through his election. That is what I said of the southern Populists as a rule. As an exception I spoke of the class who were not creditable. I said there were some who were Populists merely for their personal advancement; some who had become Populists through selfish, and not patriotic motives. I spoke of these as the exceptional class who would not support Bryan. I said that as a rule the Populists in the South would follow the patriotic course and support Bryan, that there were some who, for selfish motives, would not do so, but would prefer to have McKinley elected."

The charge of mismanagement against Senator Jones falls of its own weight, for the very good reason that there has been practically nothing to manage and will not be until the meeting of the National Committee in New York City on the 11th inst., when the membership of the executive committee will be announced and the general plan of the campaign mapped out and adopted. This charge was accompanied by a demand that Senator Gorman's services be requisitioned. That really explains one of the main objects of those who made the charge to upset the extremely cordial relations existing between Senators Jones and Gorman, thus depriving the National Committee of the advice which Mr. Gorman has promised to give during the campaign in lieu of accepting the chairmanship of the executive committee which was offered him.

The gold Democrats of New York may be quite the patriots they claim to be, but since it became known in Washington that they tried to make a deal with Mark Hanna to cast their votes for the McKinley electoral ticket in exchange for Republican votes in the New York legislature for one of their number as Senator to succeed David B. Hill, they are classed as plain, every day disgruntled politicians, more bent upon getting office than upon defending principles.

Unless all the reports from West Virginia are wrong, which is not at all likely, that State will certainly give Bryan and Sewall a large majority. Among the West Virginians in Washington this week was Chairman Chilton of the Democratic State committee. He says it is only a question of how large a majority the State will give the Democratic ticket, as the Republicans are flocking to the support of Bryan and free coinage. In one county alone 722 Republicans have joined Bryan and Sewall clubs.

The South will be practically solid for Bryan and Sewall, although Maryland may be lost on account of the moneyed and corporate influences of Baltimore being thrown for McKinley and the gold standard.

Liquid Elecricity Testimonials

My wife suffered for twelve years with sour stomach and indigestion. I tried everything I heard of without getting relief. By the use of one bottle of Liquid Electricity she was not only relieved, but entirely cured. I found it effectual for cure of toothache also.
HUGH ROACH, McHenry, Ky.

I stepped on a rusty nail and run it almost through my foot, causing a severe, painful and dangerous wound. After trying everything that is usually used and geting no relief, I purchased a bottle of Liquid Electricity. After applying it a few times I was relieved of pain and swelling began to reduce and in a short time was able to walk. I earnestly recommend it as the best remedy I ever used. MRS. MARY A. WILSON,
McHenry, Ky.

On night of June 26th, 1896, I was bitten by a very poisonous spider. After using several remedies without any relief I purchased a fifty-cent bottle of Liquid Electricity; and after a few applications was greatly relieved. Am confident it was instrumental in saving my life. I cheerfully recommend it to suffering humanity as a valuable family medicine. DUNCAN PENMAN,
McHenry, Ky.

I have healed several scalds and burns very rapidley by the use of Liquid Electricity. I think it the best healing remedy I ever used.
WILLIAM CHRISTIAN, Blacksmith,
McHenry, Ky.

I have used Liquid Electricity, for cuts, cramps, colic, etc., and find it to be a rapid healer, and reliable remedy.
MRS. ANNIA DUNCAN, McHenry, Ky.
D. S. DUNCAN, General Agent,
29tf McHenry, Ky.

New testimonials are coming in daily about the wonderful cures effected by this new remedy.

This wonderful medicine is for sale by R. K. Bean, druggist, Sulphur Springs; Renfrow Bros., Narrows; C. H. Hamilton, Powderly; Central Coal and Iron Company, Render; Williams Coal Company, Williams Mines; McHenry Coal Company, Echols and McHenry; W. Q. Parks, Beda.

Will not Return.

DEAR HERALD:—I see in the columns of your issue of last week a local notice of my contemplated return to Ky. I want to say that will I love Kentucky above all other States and Hartford above all other spots on terra firma, yet your local item was a little premature. I presume it arose from my mentioning a contemplated trip to Ky. As I feel at present, as dear as it is, Kentucky will never again be my permanent home, as I am convinced that my church needs my labors in the West more than elsewhere.

I see your political trumpet gives forth no "uncertain sound" on the money question and that your noble sheet is an invincible champion of the cause of the masses of mankind, viz. the remonitization of the white metal. May heaven hold and help you in the contest." Here is my hand for you. Yours Resp.

ED. P. CROWS.

A Good Man Gone.

HARTFORD, KY., Aug. 10 1896.—There died in Hartford last Friday morning at 6:30 o'clock a good man, and when I say good, I mean all the word implies. I first knew John Black in the dark days of 1861 when the black clouds of war were hovering over the land. He was then a lad of 18 years, full of life and enthusiasm, and when a call was made for volunteers he immediately enlisted in that gallant regiment, the 17th Ky. Inf., and served with great bravery for three years and four months, and my recollection is without the loss of a day from his command.

Having joined the same regiment at the same time I was intimately acquainted with him—saw him in the camp, on the march, on the picket line and in the battle, and he was always the same, ready and willing to do his duty as a soldier at all times under all circumstances, without complaining.

I have known him intimately since the war and he was the same John Black, a good citizen, a good neighbor, generous to a fault, a kind and loving father, and always ready to extend a helping hand to those who were in distress, and above all, an honest man.

His popularity in his old neighborhood was evidenced by the great number of sorrowing friends who attended his funeral at old Bethel church on Friday evening. Notwithstanding the heat and dust and the great distance, a large line of carriages followed the hearse from Hartford to the graveyard.

He was a faithful member of the Methodist Church South for many years and in the hopeful faith of that church he went to his rest.

He died, as he lived, a man of strict and unbending integrity. He was buried by Preston Morton Post G. A. R., of which he was an honored member.

John Black was one of God's noblemen. Peace to his memory. S. K. C.

HORSE MEAT DEFENDED.

An Authority Claims Prejudice Prohibits Its General Use.

Everybody is aware that the horse is the cleanest of all domestic animals. It will not eat anything but good, healthy food, nor drink any but pure water. A horse would rather starve than swill the rotten stuff often given to pigs and cattle. It is nothing but prejudice that prevents us from eating horseflesh.

A similar prejudice retarded the introduction of the potato 100 years ago. Today we could not get along without it. Yet the prejudice against potatoes can be explained. The people had been told that this American root caused fever and rendered the ground unfit for all other crops. The exception against horseflesh is not even founded upon any objection to its properties. It is solely due to the influence of the church. The clergy did everything possible to prevent the newly converted Saxons from returning to their heathenish practices and prohibited the use of horseflesh to stop the sacrifices to Odin and Thor. A long time passed before these sacrifices were altogether discontinued.

The nations of Europe have suffered enormous loss by this prohibition of horseflesh. Especially from the humanitarian point of view the results are most deplorable. Millions of people are forced to live on potatoes and similar food wanting in nutritive qualities, while millions of pounds of the very best meat are wasted. Horseflesh is the most nourishing of all meats, and its taste is hardly to be distinguished from that of beef. The flesh of a horse fed on oats has a smell similar to gooseflesh. The fat is preferable to lard. Above all, it should be remembered that no flesh is so healthy as that of the horse. Trichinosis and similar diseases are unknown in horses. Tuberculosis, very common in cattle, is very rare in horses.—Frankfurter Zeitung.

PRIVATE BRADLAUGH.

How He Rebuked an Officer For His Ungentlemanly Conduct.

One of Messrs. Cassell's publications says that the late Charles Bradlaugh, when in the British army, was orderly room clerk, and a newly arrived officer once entered the room where he was sitting at work and addressed to him some discourteous order. Private Bradlaugh took no notice. The order was repeated with an oath. Still no movement. Then it came again, with some foul words added. The young soldier rose, drew himself to his full height, and, walking up to the officer, bade him leave the room or he would throw him out. He went accordingly, but in a few moments the grounding of muskets was heard outside, the door opened, and the colonel walked in, accompanied by the officer.

It was clear that the private soldier had committed an act for which he might be court martialed, and as he said once, "I felt myself in a tight place." The officer made his accusation, and Private Bradlaugh was bidden to explain. He asked that the officer should state the exact words in which he had addressed him, and the other, who had, after all, a touch of honor in him, gave the offensive sentence word for word. Then Private Bradlaugh said, addressing the colonel, that the officer's memory must surely be at fault in the whole matter, as he could not have used language so unbecoming to an officer and a gentleman. The colonel turned to the officer with the dry remark: "I think Private Bradlaugh is right. There must be some mistake," and he left the room.

A New Antiseptic.

We are willing to admit that the Japanese can give us points on various industries and mechanical arts, but we have scarcely been prepared for the announcement that they are ahead of us in certain points in surgery. Antiseptic dressings are among the absolutely necessary surgical appliances. There is more or less difficulty in preparing them, and they are for the most part expensive, and many of them are not at all satisfactory. During the war Japanese surgeons used the ashes of rice-straw as a dressing for wounds, and met with most remarkable success. The wound was cleaned, the ashes applied freely, then sublimate gauze or linen was used as a wrapping. These ashes are said to be a perfect antiseptic, and owe these qualities to the presence of potassium carbonate. English and American surgeons are trying this dressing, and if it is as successful in their hands as in the Japanese, it certainly is a wonderful stride in antiseptic surgery, and is unquestionably the cheapest dressing that has ever been prepared.—New York Ledger.

Not Quite Yet.

"Still putting up high buildings, I see," said the stranger.

"Oh, yes," replied the native carelessly.

"How do you do it now?" asked the stranger.

"How? I don't believe I understand you," answered the native.

"Why, I have heard so many remarkable things about your methods of construction and the improvements that have been made in them," said the stranger, "that I didn't know—I wasn't quite sure that—that"—

"Well? That what?"

"That you hadn't reached a point where you begin at a cloud and build down."

"No-o. Not yet," returned the native thoughtfully. "But we're getting there."—Chicago Post.

Sour Grapes.

The fox had jumped and jumped and jumped. He sat down with his tongue hanging out and eyed the unattainable grapes with a well assumed air of indifference.

"Dear me!" he remarked airily. "How careless of me not to notice that they were not edible grapes, but good only to make into table d'hote wine."—Indianapolis Journal.

HER ONLY TERROR.

How Martha Dobbins Bounder's Mood Changed With the Scene.

There was an expectant hush among the assembled women as Martha Dobbins Bounder took the floor at the regular weekly meeting of the Equal Rights club. She was the fair but fearless Moses who was to lead woman into the promised land, where woman could vote early and often. She had a martial air, an eye like an eagle's, a nose like Napoleon Bonaparte's and a rich gown that fitted her buxom figure like a glove. Undaunted she bore the critical gaze of 1,000 eyes. She seemed courage personified.

"The bravest soldiers in the world," she said in a deep, powerful voice, "are the famous amazons of Dahomey, and the same courage that impels them to deeds of valor in faraway Africa is slumbering in the bosoms of the women before me this moment.

"Men say women cannot bear arms in their country's service in time of war and consequently women are not entitled to the franchise, but mark my words," she continued fiercely, her voice rising as she thundered forth the words, "the time will yet come when we shall bear arms in our country's service and wrest from man at the point of the bayonet the rights he has so long withheld from us."

Amid the loud clapping of gloved hands and the admiring exclamations of the assembled women Martha Dobbins Bounder swept majestically to her seat. A policeman in the rear of the hall unwittingly encountered her bold, fierce gaze and slunk to the door quaking in the knees. As she marched homeward half an hour later strong men deferentially gave her three-quarters of the walk and dogs took to the middle of the road. At home a small, spectacled man, with a bald head and a baby under one arm, opened the door for her.

"Bridget's gone," he began to reply to her questioning look. "She said she was going to take an afternoon off, and she took it. I've been exploiting the upper regions. Come with me."

Leading the way to the domestic's room, he opened her trunk and revealed therein half the Bounder table linen, several of the Bounder dresses and a part of the Bounder silver.

As Martha Bounder gave the trunk's contents one fleeting look her martial air faded, her eagle eye lost its wonted fierceness, and she tottered toward the door.

"Come, Henry, let us leave this place at once!" she cried wildly.

"Leave it?" he repeated. "But she's stealing us blind!"

"Never mind. Come this minute," she pleaded. "What would we ever do if Bridget should suddenly return and find out that we know!"—New York World.

Milk Jars.

Milk jars, or bottles, now so commonly used, were introduced about 15 years ago. A gentleman farmer of Litchfield, Conn., a man of wealth, who owned blooded cows, finding with the increase of his stock his milk supply growing beyond his own needs, decided to sell the surplus. He desired to put up this milk in some distinctive form, and he came to New York to the headquarters here of a glass works and asked to have got up for him some kind of a glass package that would be suitable for the purpose and convenient for shipping. A jar was produced that was substantially similar in form to the one now in use. The first jars were provided with glass stoppers. These were found to break too easily, and a metal stopper was soon substituted.

This form of package for milk at once became popular. The owner of the farm for which the milk jar was first made turned his farm over to a stock company, which increased its production greatly. It still remains a large establishment and one whose dairy products are well known.

Many other milk producers adopted the milk jar, and its general use extended rapidly. Probably at least 75 per cent of the milk for family use is delivered now in bottles. There are millions of bottles in constant use, and the number produced annually to make good the breakage and to supply the increasing demand is about 20,000 gross.—New York Sun.

Plausible, but Improbable.

A man in Oklahoma heard a noise at his office door, and thinking that it was some one peeping through the keyhole he injected a little pepper sauce into it. When he went home, his wife told him she had been cutting wood and a chip flew up in her eye.—Washington Times.

How to Look Intellectual.

"That Miss Dawson is a stupid looking girl."

"Yes, isn't she?"

"Somebody ought to persuade her to wear eyeglasses."—Chicago Record.

HOT WEATHER

Brings Diseases, the Direct Result of High Temperature.

Sun stroke, heat stroke, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, acute diarrhea and dysentery, nervous prostration, all result from depressed states caused by hot weather. There are two ways to guard against these ailments. One is to go to a colder climate. Thousands of people are not able to do this. Another way to prevent these diseases is to use Pe-ru-na before each meal during the hottest part of the season. Those who have neglected to guard against these ailments, and are already victims of either of them, should take Pe-ru-na as directed on the label of the bottle. Send for a free copy of the Ills of Life. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

W. K. Vogel, Giddings, Texas, writes us as follows: "I was so badly afflicted with siriasis (heat stroke) that it was impossible for me to go into the fields, for as soon as I got in the sun I would become unconscious. One bottle of Pe-ru-na cured me entirely, so that now I can stand in the greatest of heat."

I have used Dr. Bell's Tiny Tonic Tablets and found them to be what is represented for constipation and liver complaint; they are the best. Not only cured me, but have heard a great many traveling men who speak the same as I. Any one suffering with constipation or liver trouble, try a vial and it will cure you.

ED. A. NISBET, of MACKEY-NISBET CO.
Jan. 12, 1895. Evansville, Ind.

For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., Hartford, Ky. tf

For Sale.

Two hundred acres of fine Rough Creek flats, 2 miles south-west of Hartford—all in the woods. 75 acres deadaned ready for clearing. Terms reasonable. For further particulars, call on or address THE HERALD, Hartford. 29tf

$2 Round Trip — Last Day Bicycle Meet, August 15, 1896.

For train No. 8 due to leave Beaver Dam at 5:25 a. m. August 15th, I will sell round trip tickets for $2 each and number 7 will wait at Louisville until 6 p. m., to return excursionists.

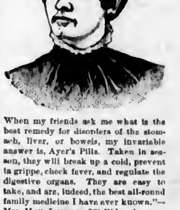
H. MERRICK, Agt.

THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE

She Has Ever Known. Words of Praise from a New York Lady for

AYER'S PILLS

"I would like to add my testimony to that of others who have used Ayer's Pills, and to say that I have taken them for many years, and always derived the best results from their use. For stomach and liver troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equaled.



When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver, or bowels, my invariable answer is, Ayer's Pills. Taken in season, they will break up a cold, prevent la grippe, check fever, and regulate the digestive organs. They are easy to take, and are, indeed, the best all-round family medicine I have ever known."—MRS. MAY JOHNSON, 368 Rider Avenue, New York City.

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Honors at World's Fair.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures all Blood Disorders.

LOUISVILLE

Dental Co.

114 W. Main Street, OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY.

Gold Crowns	$5.00 to $7.00
Porcelain Crowns	$3.00 to $4.00
Best set of teeth (no better made, no matter how much you pay)	$8.00
A Good Set	$6.00
Gold fillings	$1.00 up
Platinum Alloy	$1.00
Silver	75c
Extracting, per Tooth	25c
Painless Extracting with Vitalized Air	50c

PAINLESS EXTRACTING by the use of our Vitalized Air FREE when Artificial Teeth are ordered. ☞Gold fillings in your Artificial Teeth same as your natural Teeth. ☞ALL WORK GUARANTEED. Office permanently located.

"OLD RELIABLE"

Hughes' Tonic

For CHILLS and FEVER

NEVER FAILS.

READ!

Mr. Jos. Alkins, Greensboro, Ala. "In the drug business for twenty-five year and never have sold anything that gave such satisfaction."

Mr. Irvin Miller, Walnut Grove, Miss. "I have been selling Hughes' Tonic for years. It has superseded all others in my trade. For this malarial country it is the very medicine we need."

Mr. R. Petrie, Glasgow, Ky., writes: "My daughter contracted chills. No prescription ever gave more than temporary relief. Two bottles of Hughes' Tonic cured her completely. She had no chill after the first dose."

Mr. R. W. Wallon, New Albany, Miss. "Of Hughes' Tonic sold; not a failure reported. A physician here has been cured by Hughes' Tonic after trying to cure himself. It is a pleasure to handle such a remedy."

Ask for Hughes' Tonic, insist on IT, and nothing else.
50c. and $1.00 BOTTLES.
For Sale by Druggists and Merchants.

Hartford Weekly Herald.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12.

BEAVER DAM RAILROAD TIME TABLE

WEST-BOUND.

Fast Mail	7:16 a. m
Accommodation	11:43 a. m
Way Freight	3:35 p. m.
Accommodation	5:15 p. m
New Orleans Limited	10:21 p. m.

EAST-BOUND.

Cincinnati Limited	4:31 a. m.
Accommodation	5:25 a. m
Way Freight	6:30 a. m
Accommodation	1:20 p. m.
Fast Mail	7:30 p. m.

HARLEN MERRICK, Agent.

More campaign goods to-day. CARSON Co.

Suits made to order at Fair Bros. & Co's.

Big line of Shirts at Fair Bros. & Co's.

Fans to cool yourself with at Fair Bros. & Co's.

Salt $1.15 per barrel at Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro's.

You can save money by buying Shoes at Schapmire's.

Pants 50 inches waist for fat men at Fair Bros. & Co's.

Boys Suits 13 to 19 years $2.50 at Fair Bros. & Co's.

The Commercial Hotel fed 75 people at dinner Tuesday.

Our negligee shirts are just the thing for this hot weather. CARSON & Co.

All 10c. organdie Lawns reduced to 7c. at Fair Bros. & Co's.

A few more Linen Suits and Luster Coats at Fair Bros. & Co's.

Constantly on hands a big line of Clothing at Fair Bros. & Co's.

Men's fine Shoes $1.25 and $1.50 at Schapmire's. Regular prices $1.75 and $2.

Leave your order for ice so we can deliver it early in the morning. CARSON & Co.

Bring on your chickens, hens, feathers and genseng, also eggs and butter. CARSON & Co.

We have a small amount of millinery goods left yet, which we will sell at your own price. CARSON & Co.

Just received at Fair Bros. & Co. a lot of ladies Sailors in blacks and blues—25c. to $1.00.

Miss Ada Chandler, who has been very sick for a week or more, is very much improved.

Come in and get a dress pattern suitable for the hot weather for less than wholesale prices. CARSON & Co.

Mr. C. W. Perrot, of Beaver Dam, is now located at the Fair grounds here, training some racers.

$1 for mens' high cut Shoes. 1 pair 9s, 1 pair 10s and 2 pair 7s—regular price $1.50—at Schapmire's.

The little two-year-old son of Remus Cundiff, of near town, died of cholera infantum last Thursday.

There has been but little if any change in Dr. J. E. Pendleton's condition since our last issue.

The Prudential Insurance Company will pay the face of its policies in 100 cent dollars "Free Silver" or no "Free Silver." G. B. LIKENS, Agent.

Field & Holbrook defy all competition in the Buggy, Cart, Spring Wagon or Road Wagon line. Call and be convinced.

John C. Riley, cashier of the Hartford Bank, had a severe chill Monday night and was unable to be at his desk yesterday.

For anything in the tonsorial line call on E. L. Bullington, than whom there is no better barber in the Green River Country.

When you go to Owensboro and want your horse well fed and given the very best attention, call on D. L. and Mercer Johnson.

The brick walk is being laid around the court house yard. Messrs. Steve May and G. W. Bunger are superintending the work.

When in Hartford, stop at the Commercial Hotel. Home comforts, the best of fare and everything first-class. Rates very reasonable. 39tf.

Mrs. Saville Lyles, wife of Calvin Lyles, died very suddenly at her home at Horton last Monday morning of heart trouble. Her remains were interred at Bethel yesterday in the presence of a large circle of friends and relatives.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, can be taken as easily in summer as in winter. Unlike the plain oil it is palatable, and the hypophosphites that are in it aid in digestion and at the same time tone up the system.

For sickly, delicate children, and for those whose lungs are affected, it is a mistake to leave it off in the summer months. The dose may be reduced if necessary.

We recommend the small size especially for summer use, and for children, where a smaller dose is required. It should be kept in a cool place after it is once opened.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a scholarship in the Bryant and Stratton Business College, Louisville, Ky. For further particulars call at HERALD office.

Marriage license since our last report: Justice Matthews and Leona Bratcher. Edgar Fuqua and Irene Bean. W. H. Havan and Sarah Fallen.

For elegant, clean work, patronize the Richmond Steam Laundry. Goods called for and delivered. Clyde Wedding, agent, at the Commercial Hotel, Hartford, Ky. 39tf

Born to the wife of Steve May on the 6th inst., a fine boy. Both mother and child are doing well and Mr. May can lay brick fully twice as fast as of yore.

All parties interested in the organization of the Sons of Veterans will meet at the court house in Hartford, Saturday, Aug. 15th at 2 o'clock. Important meeting. T. J. MORTON.

Dr. G. H. Hays, presiding elder of the Owensboro district, preached two masterly sermons during the session of the quarterly meeting at Goshen last Saturday and Sunday.

Died at her residence near Horton, yesterday morning, Mrs. Mollie Tatum, wife of E. V. Tatum. Her remains will be interred in the Liberty burying grounds to-day.

Miss Anna Belle McGill, of Owensboro, and Miss Irma Baily, of Louisville, are visiting Miss Lottie Marks. Miss Marks will entertain Friday evening, in honor of her visitors.

Mr. D. L. Johnson, formerly of Pleasant Ridge, has purchased a half interest in Mercer Johnson's livery stable in Owensboro and will be glad to have his friends stop with him when in Owensboro.

A few friends of Miss Lilly Thomas were royally entertained last Thursday evening at her home on Washington street from 8 to 12. A most enjoyable time was spent in games and amusements of all kinds.

Died at her residence near Buford last Monday, Mrs. Sidney Bozarth. Her remains were interred in the Whitesville Catholic cemetery yesterday in the presence of large number of friends and relatives.

D. L. and Mercer Johnson, Owensboro, keep constantly on hand the very best feed to be had in the Market. So when you go to Owensboro and want your horse well cared for, call on these gentlemen. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Field & Holbrook have a complete line of the very best buggies to be had in the market from which to select. If you want a bargain in a buggy, spring wagon, cart or road wagon, call and be supplied at most remarkably low prices.

Field & Holbrook are headquarters for all kinds of vehicles such as Buggies, Spring Wagons, Carts and Road Wagons. They buy direct from the manufactory for cash, thereby getting all discounts which enables them to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Our correspondent at Spring Lick, Ky., informs us that Len Snodgrass and James Thomas Dewees became involved in a difficulty at a barbecue at Brooklyn last Saturday which resulted in a shooting. Len Snodgrass was killed and Dewees is thought to be fatally injured.

Messrs. J. B. Wilson and F. L. Felix, who were appointed to examine applicants for law license at this term of the Ohio Circuit Court, have examined two applicants in the person of Messrs. R. D. Walker, of Hartford and W. B. Kissinger, of Fordsville, both of whom were granted license and admitted to the bar.

Some young men say that they can not keep up premiums on a life insurance policy, when the truth is the cost of $1,000 to a young man is less than 5 cents per day. Where is the young men who does not on an average spend more than this from which he gets absolutely no return? Insure now. G. B. LIKENS, Agent.

Mr. Thomas H. Black has been appointed and qualified as jailer of Ohio county to fill out the unexpired term of his father, J. W. Black, who died here on the 7th inst. The vacancy occurring in less than ninety days next preceding the general election, there can be no election for this office next November and the appointment holds good until the regular election in 1897.

Died, at her residence near Buford last Saturday night after a protracted illness, Mrs. Martha Hudson, wife of Barnett Hudson. Her remains were interred in the Mt. Carmel burying grounds last Sunday afternoon in the presence of a large crowd of friends and relatives. Funeral services by Rev. D. E. Yeiser. The deceased was 60 years old and leaves a husband who is in his 80th year to mourn her sad death.

Rev. J. S. Chandler, assisted by Rev. T. G. Fallin, of Lewisport, closed a very interesting meeting at Beaver Dam Sunday night. Owing to there being a good deal of sickness in the community and the extreme hot weather combined, the attendance was small, yet those who came out seemed to enjoy the meetings very much. Bro. Fallin did most of the preaching and those who were present and heard him throughout the meeting were strenghtened and blessed thereby.

Some insurance companies are sending out circulars claiming that if we have "free coinage of silver" their policies will necessarily be paid in 50 cent dollars and some representatives of Life Insurance Companies endorse these statements. I represent a company that will pay the face of its policies in 100 cent dollars "free silver" or no "free silver." Our Company confines itself to insurance and has no time to be telling the people how to vote. It proposes to fulfill its contracts to the letter and as the records show, it has never closed a year's business with a contested claim on its books. Take a policy in the Prudential. G. B. LIKENS, Agent.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Luther Duke, Eddyville, is in Hartford this week.

Miss Corinne Cox is visiting relatives in Auburn, Ky.

Mr. G. W. Mothershead, Earlington, called to see us Friday.

Esq. J. P. Alford, White Run, was a pleasant caller yesterday.

Messrs. J. P. Thomas and R. D. Walker left today for Louisville.

Miss Etta Thomas is in Owensboro visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. A. E. Pate is visiting his father, Mr. John R. Pate, near Goshen.

Messrs. R. P. and Marvin Miller, Owensboro, were pleasant callers Monday.

Miss Sarah Collins left yesterday for Sulphur Springs to visit relatives and friends.

Miss Mary Schapmire visited Misses Maggie and Johnnie Chinn, Heflin, last week.

Misses Cynthia and Sallie Warden, Centertown are stopping at the Commercial Hotel.

Mrs. Dr. E. W. Ford and daughter are visiting her parents near Hines Mill this week.

Mr. E. F. Baskill, Point Pleasant, was in Hartford last Friday on legal business.

Mr. John R. Collins, Memphis, Tenn., is at home on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Polly Collins.

Miss Florence White, has returned home after a week's visit to relatives and friends in Centertown.

T. P. Murry, of Cincinnati, Ohio, representing the American Book Co., is at the Commercial Hotel.

Mr. L. B. Stevens, representing the firm of J. Zimmeister & Bros. Louisville, is in Hartford this week.

Mrs. W. H. Barnes and son James Glenn, are visiting the family, of 'Squire Fallon, near Alexander this week.

Misses Emma and Bessie Fair returned home yesterday, after an extended visit to relatives in Henderson and Stanley, Ky.

Mrs. T. O. Chandler, after a two week's visit to the family of Rev. J. S. Chandler, returned to her home in Louisville this week.

Mrs. E. D. Boone, Misses Margaret, and Katie B. Duncan and Miss Gracie Roll, McHenry, were the guests of Mrs. F. L. Felix Saturday.

Mrs. J. G. Glenn and daughters, Jessie and Lelia, were the guests of Mrs. R. H. Barnes, of the Goshen neighborhood, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. O. C. Roll, son and daughter Andrew and Flora, of McHenry and Mrs. W. G. Duncan, of Louisville, and Mrs. Mary A. Duncan, were the guests of Mrs F. L. Felix Monday.

Gone to Rest.

The sad death of John W. Black, a prominent citizen of Hartford, was announced on our streets about 6:30 o'clock Friday morning. Although he had been reported in a dangerous condition, his many friends could not relinquish hope for his recovery until the vital spark of life had gone out and his spirit had flown.

He had filled the position of Jailer of Ohio county for nearly two years and it can truly be said that no better official ever lived in Hartford than J. W. Black. All that is mortal of this good man now lies cold in death; but this was but a temporary death. Years before, while in health and young manhood, he had prepared for this solemn summons and his daily walk through all these years indicated he was ready for the grim monster. He was faithful, consistent, quiet and devoted, in health; patient, submissive and hopeful in sickness, and as the end drew near his faith increased and death presented no terrors to him. His christian life was an exemplification of the beauties of the christian religion. His death was a glorious triumph of the christian faith. He will be missed in the church, in the community, but above all in the home circle. The funeral services were conducted by Revs. G. J. Bean, J. S. Chandler and J. A. Bennett, at his old home church, seven miles east of Hartford, in the presence of an immense crowd of relatives and sympathizing friends who had come to pay their tribute of respect—"the last kind act men can do for man."

The remains were laid to rest in the Bethel burying ground to await the resurrection morn. I can only add, cousin John, sleep in peace.

MATTIE.

At a meeting of the bar and officials in court hall last Friday to draft suitable resolutions on the death of J. W. Black, one of Ohio county's most respected citizens and officials, who died here on the morning of the 7th at 6:30 o'clock, Hon. E. D. Walker was chosen as chairman and F. L. Felix as secretary of the meeting, after which Judge W. T. Owen, Messrs. J. E. Fogle and C. M. Barnett were appointed by the chair as a committee on resolutions, who, after being absent for a few minutes, returned with the following resolutions which were adopted, viz:

WHEREAS, God in his infinite wisdom has removed from our midst by the hand of death an officer of this court, Jailer John W. Black; therefore be it

RESOLVED by the members of the Hartford Bar and officers of the court, that in his death we deplore the loss of one whose life was worthy of example and who in his official duties and dealings with his fellow-men always displayed the characteristics of a true christian gentleman.

RESOLVED, That we extend to the bereaved members of his family our heart-felt sympathy and that they be furnished a copy of these resolutions, that they be spread upon the records of the Ohio Circuit and County Courts and a copy furnished to each of the county papers.

W. T. OWEN,
J. E FOGLE, } Com.
C. M. BARNETT.

In seconding the motion for the adoption of the report Judge W. T. Owen, Hon. J. Edwin Rowe, Judge L. P. Little, Messrs. J. E. Fogle, G. B. Likens and J. S. R. Wedding each made a short eulogistic speech on the life of the deceased.

RESOLUTION OF G. A. R.

WHEREAS, God has seen fit to call from our midst our dear comrade, John W. Black, who was a member of good standing in our Post. He was born 1843 in Ohio county, Ky., being 53 years old at the time of his death. In 1861 he enlisted as a private in Company F. 17th Ky. Inf., and served 3 years and 3 months and was honorably discharged after his faithful duty for the good of us all.

RESOLVED, That we hear with great sorrow of the death of our comrade, who departed this life at his home in Hartford, Ky., on Friday, August 7, 1896. He was serving as jailer at the time of his death, and that we will endeavor to imitate his character, and we humbly tender our profound sympathy to his bereaved relatives; request proceedings be published in both THE HARTFORD HERALD and the Republican and a copy of each be sent to the wife of the departed one.

S. K. COX,
REV. JO A. BENNETT, } Com.
JOE L. CARSON,

A Mistake.

The boarding house of Mrs. Rebecca Vaught which has been reported as closed, was a mistake. Mrs. Yeiser will continue the boarding house after the 1st of September.

McHENRY.

Aug. 10th.—The normal singing school which has been in session for the last twenty days closed last week. Prof. Hall gave good satisfaction with his school, and we hope to have him with us again some time in the future.

A number of young ladies and gentlemen met in surprise social at Mrs. A. Duncan's Tuesday night. A few hours were passed off in social chat; and being blindfolded and sticking pins in a diagram of a cat. Instrumental and vocal music was then enjoyed.

Mr. Joe Cargal's, six months old child died last Wednesday morning at 4 o'clock and was buried at Hamilton burying grounds Wednesday evening.

On the evening of the 5th inst., several friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Christian to celebrate their fifth wedding anniversary. This being the wooden wedding term, their supplies in that line were considerably increased. After spending a short time in general discussion the guests were invited to partake of ice cream and cake. On account of the warmness of the evening they did not hesitate and proceeded to indulge at once.

Messrs. Sweeny and Smith addressed the voters here last Wednesday evening on the political topics of the day.

Some one entered the Presbyterian church last Wednesday night and carried off the bible. It was found by Mr. Wm. Hutchinson next morning on railroad a short distance east of Hamilton. He had it sent to the church at once. The name of the church and donor was on each lid of the Holy Book. This probably accounts for the would-be thief not carrying it off and disposing of it.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Duncan, Mrs. O. C. Roll, Mrs. D. S. Duncan, Mrs. Robt. Duncan, Mrs. Dr. Smith, Mrs. E. D. Boon, Misses Maggie and Katie B. Duncan, Maud Reader and Messrs. H. F. Eskridge, John Barrass, Lesley Myers, Andry Howerton and Rev. W. L. Bedinger composed the party of pleasure seekers who on last Thursday visited that beautiful picturesque site known as Airdrie hill. They spent a short time in "Paradise" on the earth while on their trip.

There was a social given in honor of Andrew W. Duncan at the residence of Mrs. D. S. Duncan Thursday night. A number of the young folks in the teens attended the affair.

Miss Maud Reader, of Owensboro, who was the guest of Mrs. Dr. Smith during the normal singing, left for her home Friday. She is a handsome young lady and possesses considerable talent as a vocal soloist. The public generally was charmed and a certain young man in town completely captivated by her sweet voice. He advocates a change in her name as an appropiate attainment.

On last Friday night some one entered the McHenry Coal Co's. store through a back window and stole about $100 worth of jewelry, consisting of two ladies gold filled watches and a number of solid gold rings. Nothing else was missed. The Company telegraphed for blood hounds, but failed to get them. They have no definite clue as to who the night peculator is.

Born to Mrs. Sep Taylor on Sunday the 9th, inst., a fine big girl. S. D.

For Sale

A four-year-old mare.

31tf JNO. J. McHENRY.

LIVERMORE, KY.

Aug. 8, 1896.—Work has been resumed on Rough river locks and a crew of 25 or more men are now preparing the grounds for the work proper. Mr. Hall contemplates having it finished by Christmas, and if this is accomplished it will necessitate the employment of perhaps 100 men.

Miss Maggie Williams, who has been ill for so long at her home, left yesterday evening for Denver Colo., where she contemplates spending some months in hopes of the improvement of her health.

Wednesday and Friday evenings were spent very pleasantly by the young people in socials at the residences of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Williams and Mr. and Mrs. S. Prices. The latter was given to Miss Maud Price, of Caldwell county, who has been visiting friends and relatives here since Christmas. Her large circle of friends regretted very much to see her return home Saturday morning.

Mr. R. E. Williams has purchased a lot of log timber of Mr. Henry Shafer and will engage in the log business again this season.

Prof. W. A. Peay and wife, who have been engaged in school work at Sacramento for last two years, has moved back into his residence here and will not teach this year.

Mr. Andrew Williams, of Centertown, the popular life insurance agent of that place, spent Wednesday with the family of R. E. Williams.

Misses Benie and Ora Barnett, of No Creek, are pleasant visitors of Mr. Lindley's family. Misses Benie and Eva Lindley will visit relatives in Daviess county next week.

The many friends of Dr. Pendleton in this community regret very much to hear of his serious illness. We feel that in losing Dr. Pendleton, we would not only lose a congenial and amicable gentleman, but one of the best physicians in the State.

At the monthly meeting of Woodward's Valley church last Saturday a committee consisting of Elmo Williams, Vasco Atherton and Alney Howerd were appointed to secure paper and have the church house papered. Another committee consisting of Mrs. Lon Ashby, Bettie Porter and Mrs. Dock Rowan were requested to secure carpet for the aisles. Ere long we trust to see the house adorned with a nice coat of paper which will add greatly to the building.

The singing class seems to be taking quite an interest and 35 copies of "Tears and Triumphs" were ordered this week. The class is to spend the larger part of the Sabbath in singing, taking their dinner and remain all day.

Hurrah, for Bryan and Sewall!

ST. ELMO.

THE HERALD will publish every word uttered by W. J. Bryan in his speech to be made at New York to-day formally accepting the Democratic nomination for the Presidency.

Testimonials.

The following testimonials show the high regard in which Wilmore's New Analytical Reference is held:

I have literally stolen time, which belonged to other subjects, to look over Wilmore's New Analytical Reference Bible. I can truly say that I have been delighted with every feature of the work. I keep it on my study table within easy reach of where I sit, and I anticipate through the months and years to come great joy and profit from its reading and study.—[From REV. C. YOUNG, D. D., President Centre College, Danville, Ky.

Any one full of the desire to know the will of God with this book alone would be well equipped for the study of the Bible. I would be glad to see a copy in every family in the land.—[J. A. HARDING, President Nashville Bible School, Nashville, Tenn.

It is a work that cannot be too highly commended. The distinguished scholars who have arranged it are entitled to the thanks of all who desire to understand the Word of God.—[REV. J. W. LEE, D. D., Pastor Park Street Methodist Church, West End, Atlanta, Ga.

With such helps a person need not go outside of this one book to gain a thorough knowledge of the Bible. Indeed, he might spend years on this book alone with profit. In these days when there are so many books about the Bible and there is so little reading of the Bible itself, we are glad to welcome a book which carries us back to the Bible and teaches us how to study and understand it.—[REV. E. E. FOLK, Editor "The Baptist and Reflector," Nashville, Tenn.

We consider "Wilmore's New Analytical Reference Bible" the best we have ever seen, and take pleasure in recommending it to all. No one can afford to do the work necessary in other "Bibles" for the money this book cost. Each of us have bought a copy of this grand book. This book is now being sold by Mr. J. W. Glasgow in Ohio county.—[JNO. P. MORTON, T. L. GRIFFIN, D. M. HOOKER, J. R. PIRTLE, SAM A. ANDERSON.

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion county, Florida. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., Hartford, J. X. Taylor, Cromwell. m

EAST VIEW, OHIO COUNTY.

August 10, 1896.—Warm and dry weather still prevails over this section.

Crops are looking well. We have a pest with us in the way of tobacco worms. They are eating up great quantities. Some farmers have give up their crops on the account of being eaten so badly.

There are several cases of fever in this community. Among the sick are James Ambrose, Dunk Westerfield and Mrs. W. T. French and son Alford.

The silver question seems to be spreading like wild fire. MAY BEE.

Good When Genuine.

The slim, blue eyed young man who teaches school had been reading the comic periodicals and waxed apprehensive.

"I'm really afraid," he said, "that this new woman idea is going to cut more of a figure than we think it is."

"What makes you afraid?" inquired the old gentleman with rugged features and kindly eyes.

"Why, there are getting to be so many new women, you know."

"And I'm glad to see it. I go to every high school and seminary commencement. Those are the places to see the new woman in her perfection. She is unfamiliar with all but the poetry of life, and she sees things with the eyes of the idealist. She believes in the best and thinks that everybody else is going to help her hustle this world right along into the millennium before it knows what has happened. Young man, don't you be worried about her. It isn't the new woman—the genuinely new woman who is likely to raise a disturbance. It's the old woman who is trying to be fresh."—Detroit Free Press.

Followed Nature's Law.

"That was a curious case of Kadger's. He married the eldest daughter of the Bingler family, outlived her, married the next eldest, outlived her also and then married the youngest."

"Why didn't he begin with the youngest and marry the eldest last?"

"Well, I suppose he naturally followed the line of least resistance."—Chicago Tribune.

A Modern Definition.

Teacher—What is a pedestrian?

Johnny—A person who doesn't ride a bike.—London Answers.

The Minuteness of Spores.

Every plant in the vegetable kingdom springs from and produces seeds. The mushroom and the fungi in general are no exceptions, only that their reproductive bodies are termed "spores." Some fungi spores are so inconceivably minute that it would require more than 200,000,000 of them placed side by side to cover the space of a square inch.—St. Louis Republic.

You will, I believe, in general ingratiate yourself with others still less by paying them too much court than too little.—Lord Greville.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant, 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE LATEST NEWS.

There are ten cases of small-pox in the Eruptive Hospital at Paducah.

The Hiles Compulsory education law became operative July 1, and all children between the age of 6 and 20 years are compelled to attend school.

Charles E. Bentley and James H. Southgate have accepted the nomination for President and Vice President respectively at the hands of the National Prohibition party.

W. F. Hart, under arrest at Mayfield, for bigamy, confesses to having married eight wives. Two of the eight were married in Kentucky, one in Fulton and one in Graves county.

The District Convention of the Populists party for the Fourth Congressional District met at Hodgensville last Friday and nominated Mr. J. E. Durham, of Taylor county, for Congress.

The Mayor of Augusta will enforce the State law against loafers, and has issued a proclamation that they will be put on the block and sold. The law will be enforced against white and black alike.

Joseph Burton, a colored man and well-to-do farmer of Jessamine county, killed himself in a horrible way. His wife and mother went to a pic-nic and he told them when starting that they would never see him again alive. After they started he went to a neighbor's and borrowed a double-barreled shotgun, went out in the yard and placed the stock against the ground and inclined the barrels so that by leaning forward the muzzle pressed against the pit of his abdomen. He pulled both triggers and his entire stomach and part of his chest were blown into atoms and scattered about for fifteen feet. Death was instantaneous.

This testimonial is unsolicited and for the benefit of humanity. My daughter has been subject to severe colds and croup and often taken with violent coughing spells at night. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey is the only preparation I have found that will relieve her. I think it is as necessary in the household as a life preserver on a steamboat. Respectfully,

Jan. 18, 1895. B. L. JESSEL,
202 W. Bridge St., Louisville, Ky.

For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. Hartford, Ky. tf.

Notice.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give an ice cream supper at Independent school house near McHenry, Saturday night, August 15th, 1895. Proceeds for benefit of the church. A liberal patronage solicited.

By order of committee.

Sale of Land for Taxes.

By virtue of taxes due me as sheriff of Ohio county, I will on Monday, September 7, 1896, offer for sale the following described land:

W. P. Allen 124 acres for 1883—tax $3.35.

W. M. M. Beatty, 1 town lot, valued at $500—$8.36 for 1893, $8.41 for 1894.

Ford Bros., 1 town lot, valued at 500—$7.70 for 1893, $10.10 for 1894.

J. P. STEVENS,
32t5 Ex-Sheriff.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. Wm. Keil, 678 Shelby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., Hartford, J. X. Taylor, Cromwell. m

Nerves

Are the Messengers of Sense,—the Telegraph System of the human body.

Nerves extend from the brain to every part of the body and reach every organ.

Nerves are like fire—good servants but hard masters.

Nerves are fed by the blood and are therefore like it in character.

Nerves will be weak and exhausted if the blood is thin, pale and impure.

Nerves will surely be strong and steady if the blood is rich, red and vigorous.

Nerves find a true friend in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it makes rich, red blood.

Nerves do their work naturally and well,—the brain is unclouded, there are no neuralgic pains, appetite and digestion are good, when you take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

OWENSBORO
School of
SHORTHAND

Opens first Monday in September. Classes taught by expert court reporters. Pupils can enter at any time. Our motto, "we practice what we teach."

For particulars address
R. P. & MARVIN MILLER
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Bethel College

RUSSELLVILLE, KY.

FALL Term begins September 3, 1896. Accessible. Healthful. Nine Schools. Thorough instruction. *No saloons.* Terms moderate. For Illustrated Catalogue or information, address *W. S. RYLAND, President.*

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To have Your Picture Taken—High Prices no Longer an Excuse.

H. O. SCHROETER, the Professional
Green River Photographer
Is now at Hartford with His Floating Studio.

HE IS ELEGANTLY EQUIPPED for the very best work, guaranteed not to fade. All sizes made, from Daisies up. Also groups made, in any parlor or room, day or night; views of residences or any out-door object. Price of the standard size Cabinets, $1 per half dozen; $1.75 per dozen. Little Queens, (half size Cabinet) $1 per dozen. One and all are invited to call at my studio and see my work. H. O. SCHROETER.

CALHOON, KY., JUNE 28, 1896.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—We take pleasure in recommending to your favor Mr. H. O. Schroeter, the Photographer, who is not only a first-class artist, but a gentleman of the highest order. He has been associated with the people of Calhoon for over two years and we all regret very much to have him leave. Hoping you will extend him the "hand of fellowship," we are

Respectfully yours, GEORGE F. SWINT, Editor Calhoon Star.

Bowling Green Business College

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A School of Business Shorthand Penmanship Telegraphy & Typewriting

HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS. RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED.

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ST. LOUIS SOUTHWESTERN RAILWAY

About Lands.

If you are thinking of changing your location, write to us, and perhaps we can assist you.

THE COTTON BELT ROUTE from St. Louis, Cairo and Memphis passes through the finest farming, grazing the timber lands, and reaches the most prosperous towns and cities in the Great Southwest.

Our illustrated pamphlets, "TRUTH ABOUT ARKANSAS," "HOMES IN THE SOUTHWEST," AND "TEXAS LANDS," give a complete description of these lands, and also contain a correct county map of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas.

We will send you free, any of all of these pamphlets, and also a complete list of reliable real estate dealers in Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, if you write for them.

Through coaches, free reclining chair cars, and Pullman Sleepers, and every other comfort and convenience is offered to passengers. No change of cars to either Arkansas or Texas. Any information possible to give will be cheerfully furnished.

E. W. LaBEAUME, G. P. and T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

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Hartford, Kentucky.

Dealers in Horses, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, Carts, Spring Wagons, Road Wagons, Gale Harrow Supplies, Etc.	Saddle and Harness Horses for Sale or Hire at All Times. Special Attention Given All Orders Placed by Traveling Salesmen.

The Best of Rigs on Short Notice

DAILY 'BUS

MEETS

All Beaver Dam Trains

FOR

Prompt Service at Reasonable Rates

GIVE THEM A CALL.

Hartford Weekly Herald.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12.

THE CARAVANSARY.

I keep a caravansary,
And, be it night or day,
I entertain such travelers
As chance to come my way!

Hafis, maybe, or Sadi,
Who, singing songs divine,
Discovered heaven in taverns
And holiness in wine!

Or Antar and his Arabs,
From burning sands afar,
So faint to love's sweet trances,
So resolute in war!

The Brahman from the Ganges,
The Tartar, Turcoman—
Savage hordes, with spears and swords
Who rode with Genghis Khan!

Or mummies from old Egypt,
With priestly, kingly tread,
Who, in their cerecloths, mutter
The ritual of the dead!

Who keeps a caravansary
Knows neither friend nor foe;
His doors stand wide on every side
For all to come and go.

The Koran, or the Bible,
Or Veda—which is best?
The wise host asks no questions
But entertains his guest!
—R. H. Stoddard in Atlantic.

GARRY, THE COLLIE.

"Yes, sir, I am an old man now, and rather feeble on my pins, but I can remember when a 20 mile walk, 10 mile out and 10 mile home, was nothing to me.

"You see, I was a country postman, and used to take the letters from a small town to a village lying 10 mile out every morning. Aye, sir I've done a tidy bit of walking in my time if it was all reckoned up. Thirty-five years a postman at 20 miles a day."

"You have indeed," I replied, "and I should think you must have met with many adventures during your long, lonely walks in a service which has extended over so many years."

"Only one adventure or mishap, perhaps I should say," the old man replied; "and if it had not been for a very dear friend, long since dead, these old eyes of mine would never have seen this day. Martha!" he shouted, at the same time knocking with the stick on the stone flags of the little cottage porch where we were seated.

The summons was answered by a young woman who came from the kitchen, wiping her wet hands on a coarse brown apron.

"What do you want, father?" she asked pleasantly.

"Just fetch Garry's likeness, my lass, and have a care with it. I wouldn't have it broken for the world."

Martha went away, but soon returned with a small photograph on glass and placed it carefully in the old man's hand.

"That, sir, is the picture of the dear friend who saved my life," he said, passing it to me.

I was not a little surprised to find that the dear friend was a large black and tan collie dog. My curiosity being aroused, I begged the old man to tell me the story, and here it is:

"When I had been about 20 years in the postal service," began the old man in his quavering voice, "a farmer one day made me a present of a colley pup of a pure breed. I named him Garry. As he grew up I taught him almost everything a dog could learn. He got so that he could just understand what was said as well as any Christian.

"When he was old enough, I took him with me on my journeys, and very soon he got so used to it that he really seemed to think it was as much his duty as mine, and when I let him carry the satchel there was no prouder dog in all England.

"I had to be up very early in the mornings, get my letters as soon as they were sorted, and be at my destination by 9:30, where I delivered them to the postmaster in the village, who kept a grocer's shop and postoffice combined.

"It was pleasant enough in the summer months, but during the winter it was a cold, dreary walk—dangerous, too, in the dark mornings to any one not used to the path, as one part of it ran along the edge of a deserted stone quarry, over which the unwary traveler might easily step if he missed the beaten track.

"But as Garry and I knew every foot of the way, I never felt the least misgiving, no matter how dark the morning, except when there had been a heavy fall of snow, and then I trusted to the dog, who would walk on ahead. By following his footsteps I found that I never lost the path.

"One dark December morning, the snow lying thick upon the ground and a cold north wind blowing, I started on my usual journey in company with my faithful friend.

"Though muffled up in greatcoat and comforter, the wind seemed to pierce through all my clothing, and the hair about my face was soon stiff with ice.

"'We shall have a rough time of it, old fellow,' I said to Garry, whose only answer was a short bark and a roll in the snow. Then, shaking his coat, he settled down to his business as a guide, going a few steps in advance of me.

"The exertion of tramping through the snow soon set the blood tingling through my veins, and on I went, feeling as warm and comfortable as circumstances would allow.

"After an hour's hard walking, we came to the old quarry Garry, as usual, taking the lead.

"The snow was almost knee deep here, making it hard work for me, and harder still for poor Garry.

"But we plodded on, and at last came to the stump of an old tree, by which I knew that we were past the dangerous part of our journey.

"The snow was not nearly so deep as we got farther on, which made it much better walking; but before we had done another mile large flakes began to fall thick and fast.

"Knowing the danger of being caught in a snowstorm in that neighborhood, I increased my pace and pushed on with all possible speed.

"In descending a steep incline I lost my footing and fell heavily, with my right leg twisted under me.

"Garry was by my side in an instant, and I tried to rise, but there was something the matter with my leg, and I fell back sick and faint with pain. I tried again and again, but every time I made the attempt I suffered dreadful torture. Plainly the limb was broken! What was I to do?

"I was lying there perfectly helpless, and a snowstorm was coming on.

"There was little chance of anybody passing that way unless I was missed and a search made. But I might die before then.

"The postmaster at the village to which I was bound would think the road was blocked and that I had not attempted the journey if I did not turn up at the usual time, and, on the other hand, my wife would think I had got safely to my destination and was waiting there until I could make the return journey in safety. What should I do?

"Looking helplessly round for something that might suggest a means of deliverance, my eyes met those of my faithful dog, who sat in the snow, looking into my face and whining piteously.

"Suddenly it occurred to me that if I could send the dog on to the village he might bring help. But he had never yet gone alone, and I was afraid that he would not leave me.

"So it appeared, for, in spite of coaxing and threats, he steadily refused to budge from my side.

"As a last resource I took off my satchel, and, strapping it firmly on his back, said: 'Garry, take that to the postoffice. Go on, boy!'

"Wagging his tail and barking as much as to say, 'Now I understand,' he darted off through the snow, leaving me alone, with a deadly faintness creeping over me and a fear at my heart that I should be found dead.

"The snow fell thicker and faster, gradually burying me.

"For a time I suffered dreadfully from my broken leg and the intense cold, but after awhile a sensation of numbness came over me, and I felt a strong desire to go to sleep. I battled against this feeling with all my energies, knowing how dangerous such a sleep is, but at last I yielded, and knew no more.

* * * * * *

"When I regained consciousness, I was in a warm bed, the postmaster's wife was holding some beef tea to my lips, while Garry sat by the bedside.

"By the doctor's aid and the kind treatment I received I was soon on the way to recovery, and then I heard the particulars of my rescue.

"It seems that Garry, after leaving me, made the best of his way to the village, and presented himself in the postmaster's little shop about 10 o'clock, seemingly almost exhausted, with the satchel entangled about his legs in such a manner as to cause wonder as to how he got through the snow at all.

"As you may imagine, the appearance of the dog filled the mind of the postmaster with alarm. But that was not enough for Garry. As soon as he was relieved from the satchel he rushed into the street, barking violently, as if he would say, 'Follow me!'

"The postmaster at last understood it. The alarm was given, and a dozen stout fellows, provided with a hurdle and restoratives, set out upon the search, guided by the faithful dog.

"They found me, sir, and you know the rest. But they might never have found me if it had not been for Garry.

"There was six inches of snow over me when he led them to the spot, and began to scratch at the snow and whine piteously, as if to say, 'He is here.'

"Garry and I had many a journey over the same road after that, and when he grew old and feeble and no longer able to walk so far he would stand at the cottage door and watch me off, and when I came back was always first to give me a welcome.

"He has been dead for many years now, and I haven't very long to live, but as long as I have my memory Garry will never be forgotten."

* * * * * *

Thanking the old man for his story, I walked back to my quarters at the little village inn, thinking the while of what a noble example poor Garry was of perseverance, obedience and love.—Chatterbox.

Not Big Enough to Bite.

[Lewiston Journal.]

I had just got my rod together, and was looking at a worm when the owner of the brook, a sturdy and somewhat ill-looking farmer, appeared on the bank beside me. I offered a short salutation, and received one in return considerably shorter than my own.

"Any trout in this brook?" I asked.

"Chock full on 'em."

"You allow fishing here, of course?"

"Yaas, ef the pay is all right."

"How much?"

"Five dollars a trip, now she's stocked."

"Oh she's stocked, is she? Well, I'll give you $5; in advance, too."

He pocketed the money, and I washed down the brook, a basketful of half-pounders swimming before my dazzled vision. In the first three miles the only bite I had was from my coat pocket. I spent an hour casting in "the pool," another one through "the cut" and finished out the afternoon skirmishing around the shores of "the pond." Then night came on, and I was glad. If ever I have an evil deed to perform, anything like murdering an able-bodied farmer, I prefer to do it after dark. On my way to the station I stopped at the house of the farmer and inquired for him.

"Pa's gone tur the village," said the boy; "he got some money turday, so he's gone over tur get some groceries."

"Your father told me the brook was stocked," I said fiercely.

"So 'tis."

"I don't believe there's a trout in it over an inch long."

"I don't nuther," said the boy; "pa didn't stock it tell las' summer."

Why suffer with Coughs, Colds and La Grippe when LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will cure you in one day. Does not produce the ringing in the head like Sulphate of Quinine. Put up in tablets convenient for taking. Guaranteed to cure, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents.

For sale by Williams & Bell, Hartford; K. V. Williams, Beaver Dam; A. S. Aull, Sulphur Springs; Brown & Chapman, Centertown; R. K. ler & Co., Rockport; J. X. Taylor, Cromwell, Ky.

Natural "Biled" Water.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"Great gumswoggle!" said Uncle Ezra, dropping limply on the porch. "Ain't it hot!"

"Purty warm, Ezry," said Aunt Hannah through the open door of the kitchen.

"Warm, Hannah!" Uncle Ezra exclaimed. "I guess you would call it warm ef you'd been settin' on a mowin' machine all mornin.' Ef them city folks was here now they'd die, I guess. I swear to goodness, I come up by the fur end of the pastur' lot, and along by the fence hubbles was comin' up in the crick. By gum, I believe that dum thing was bilin.'"

"O, Ezry, it ain't so hot as that."

"It ain't, hey? That's all you know about it. Where's the advertisement I wrote out for them city papers? I'll jest write into it: 'Natural biled water on the premises.' Them city folks always bile their drinkin' water, and I guess that'll fetch 'em."

ILLUSTRATED HUMOR.

Pictorially Described.

HOT SCOTCH.
—Brooklyn Life.

Miss Prude's Bicycling Costume.

Could anything be more modest?—New York World.

On a Cannibal Isle.

"Ma! Ma! I've swallered a hairpin!"—Truth.

A Fish Story Illustrated.

CATCHING PLANKED SHAD.
—New York World

A Blind Man's Thanks.

"Thankee, sir, thankee. I noo as you wouldn't fergit the poor blind man d'rectly I see yer come round the corner!"—Sketch.

A Distinction With a Difference.

Jones—Will you give our society a subscription? We want to put down drink.

Smith—I won't give the subscription, my friend, but will help to put down the drink.—Judy.

Whenever a druggist tells you he has something just as good for coughs, grip, etc., as Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey don't you believe it, for we guarantee that it is not true. We make the genuine and authorize all druggists to guarantee it. The E. E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Paducah, Ky. For sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. tf

They Toiled and Saved Together.

[St. Louis Republic.]

The Illinois Central train was a half a hundred miles from Chicago, headed for the city, and at a little station an old farmer came aboard. He was a little weazened man, with a sensitive mouth half concealed by an iron-gray beard. His ill-fitting clothes were evidently his most uncomfortable best. He slid softly into a seat occupied by a grave stranger, reading a newspaper. Two, three times the old man turned his face toward the brown, flying landscape. The stranger was struck with the troubled expression, and glanced wistfully at his companion.

The latter spoke at last with a strange huskiness in his voice:

"I am going to the city for the second time in my life," he said, half startled at his own words.

"Yes?"

"Thirty years come July I went there for a wedding suit, and I am going back there to-day for a coffin and a shroud for the little woman that married me."

"You don't know what it is, mister, to live and work 'longside a woman for thirty years, day in and day out, to find her always patient and willing and working—and then leave her lying dead and cold with her worn-out hands crossed on her breast. It was just a little after the turn of the night, and nobody but me was watching, when Mar'gie kinder woke up,

"'David,' says she, 'it's restful—so restful, and I am so tired.' And so she went to sleep again and waked up in eternity. You know, stranger, these words of hers have set me to thinking. Poor, tired soul, I never knew how much she needed rest. We never thought of it while we were working and skimping and saving, trying to lay up something for the children. She never had any pleasure, she never took any holidays or visited the other women. She raised the children and slopped the pigs, and milked the cows and churned and cooked for harvest hands. I never knew or thought how she did it all with those poor crossed hands of hers.

"Some folks say it won't do any good, mister, but I am going to see that she is put away in something rich. We wasn't skimping and saving for thirty years for this, but I'm going to have the best money can buy. She's earned it, God knows."

Bill Nye's Greatest Truth.

Bill Nye often spoke his witticisms laden with the greatest truth. Among the most noticeable, most Nyeish and most apropos is the following: "A man may use a wart on the back of his neck for a collar button; ride on the back coach of a train to save interest on his money until the conductor comes around, stop his watch at night to save the wear and tear; leave his 'i' and 't, without a dot or cross to save ink, pasture his mother's grave to save corn, but a man of this kind is a gentleman and a scholar compared to a fellow who will take a newspaper, and when asked to pay for it, put it into the postoffice and has it marked 'refused.'"

A Difference.

Wife—Before we were married you used to like to have me talk to you.

Husband—There's a slight difference, my dear, between being talked to and talked at.—Truth.

Paducah may feel proud of some of her enterprizes. Messrs. D. Wilson & Son, of Kimble, Ky., write to the E. E. Sutherland Medicine Company as follows: "We write this to certify to the wonderful and grand good results from your Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey, which is selling faster than any medicine we ever sold. People who never traded at our store have heard of it and come from adjoining counties for it. One case in particular is that of Mrs. Wooldridge, of this place, who was so afflicted with her throat for over two years that she could not speak above a whisper. After she used the first bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey she could talk as well as ever and the case is such a wonderful cure that her neighbors come in to see for themselves and are astonished to hear her talk.

Mr. A. R. Humble, also of this place, says your Dr. Bell's Tiny Tonic Tablets are doing him more good for dyspepsia than any medicine he ever used. These are only a few cases and we know that there cannot be too much said in praise of your celebrated medicines. We are thankful that we had an opportunity to buy such valuable goods. They are proving a blessing to our community. For sale by Z. W. Griffin & Bro.

How a Fox Gets Rid of Fleas.

Reynard is a knowing animal. The foxes are much tormented by fleas, but when the infliction becomes too severe they know how to get rid of the insects. They gather from the bark of trees moss, which they carry to a stream that deepens by degrees. Here they enter the water, still carrying the moss in their mouths, and going backward, beginning from the end of their tails, they advance till the whole body, with the exception of the mouth, is entirely immersed. The fleas, during this proceeding, have rushed in rapid haste to the dry parts, and finally to the moss, and the fox, when he has, according to his calculation, allowed sufficient time for all the fleas to take their departure, quietly opens his mouth. The moss floats off down the stream with its burden of fleas, and when it is out of jumping reach the fox finds its way to the bank much relieved.—Exchange.

RICH DISCOVERIES OF GOLD

At Cripple Creek, Colo., and elsewhere, are being made daily, and the production for 1896 will be the largest ever known, estimated at Two Hundred Million Dollars. Cripple Creek alone is producing over One Million Dollars a month, and steadily increasing. Mining stocks are advancing in price more rapidly than any other stocks, and many pay dividends of 35 to 50 per cent. They offer the best opportunity to make a large profit on a small investment.

John I. Tallman & Co., 14 Pacific Ave. Chicago, Ill., are financial agents or the Prudential Gold Mining Co., and others in the famous Cripple Creek district. They will send you free interesting particulars of the Mining Companies they represent, also their book on speculation in Stocks, Grain and Cotton, containing many new and importantant features.

Send for these books at once if you are interested in any form of speculation or investments. They may prove profitable to you. 249m.

VENETIAN GLASS.

AN ANCIENT INDUSTRY REVIVED IN THE ISLAND OF MURANO.

There Works of Art, Not Monstrosities, Are Produced—How the Descendants of the Old Venetian Glassworkers Make Beautiful Articles of Use and Ornament.

Among the lagoons, nearly due north of Venice, in the island of Murano there lives a race of men who seem to have a great future. They are the descendants of the old Venetian glassworkers, and of late years they have been reviving the ancient art, which made Murano famous in the past, of glassblowing.

The old Venetian glass was what is commonly called blown, but the name gives a very small idea of the manufacture. Glass has certain characteristics which give it its true beauty and value for art purposes, and though you may neglect these and force it to make forms utterly foreign to its nature you are producing not works of art, but monstrosities. Whatever glass may be, it is in its natural state not crystalline, so that nature is outraged when we grind it into sharp angular forms that belong rather to other materials. The old Venetian glass was light, bright, vitreous in appearance and stained with the richest possible colors, and all these qualities are retained in the newly revived manufacture at Murano.

There is one more strong point in favor of glass blown and worked over than molded—namely, that every individual piece is an original art, and as it is almost impossible that any two should be exactly alike, unless their form is very simple indeed, the buyer chooses according to his fancy and is sure that no one else possesses a piece exactly the same size and shape. In the manufacture of the ordinary cut glass minium (red lead) is frequently added to increase its brightness, but this destroys at once the characteristic lightness, and, causing it to cool more rapidly, quite prevents the possibility of working it in the proper ductile and malleable condition.

The Murano material is worked as the ancient Venetian glass made on the same island used to be, and all the old methods have been discovered, or at least the same effects have been produced. The flamma, perhaps more strange than beautiful, the millefiore, the smelze, including perfect imitations of agates, chalcedons, lapis lazuli, etc., for mosaic, the aqua marina, rich ruby colors, the brilliant avventurino, all are here, and many other kinds of work, some of which are imitations of the old glass and some new inventions.

The tools used are a hollow reed of iron, a few instruments like shears, of different sizes, and a stamp with a strawberry shaped die. The end of the rod is dipped into molten glass of, say, ruby color, and a portion accumulated on its end. If too much or too little is taken, the wineglass will not be of the right size, and if the metal, as it is called, is not of the right temperature, the color will be too dark or too light. The fump is rolled on a table into symmetry and heated again. A few turns of the rod and a breath or two through it, and a hollow ball appears at the end. One extra puff of the breath and the bowl would be too large and too thin. A boy brings up a small portion of white glass, which he has picked out of another reservoir and blown hollow. This must be so hot as almost to drop off the rod, and must be ready at the exact moment. He touches the bowl with it, and the two adhere like sealing wax. A pull asunder and one dextrous twist form the delicate stem of the wineglass upon which three little lumps of glass are then stuck and stamped as strawberries and the whole is again introduced into the furnace, where it would instantly droop out of shape but for the deft manipulation which it undergoes.

By the time it is heated the boy is ready with another globe of glass, perhaps of a different color, which he causes to adhere to the bottom of the stem. The man spins it around between his shears, nipping part of it almost off, and thus gaining the right quantity of metal for the foot, no less and no more. One tap on an iron ledge breaks the superfluous piece, and leaves a small hole at the point of the fracture. Once more the action of the fire is called in to soften the brittle material, and when the pear shaped ends come out the points of the closed shears are introduced to widen the opening into a cuplike form.

A small lump of avventurino is by this time on the end of the boy's rod, melted and only saved from dropping by his dexterity. One touch and it adheres to the end of the cup just formed. He puts it out and winds it around, adhering as it goes to the edge. Again the fire does its duty, and then the artist finishes the form of the foot, detaching immediately the bulb at the top from his hollow rod. Another rod, with a molten piece of glass, is prepared for him by the boy's ready co-operation, and is pressed against the center of the foot, to which it adheres. Into the fire goes the whole piece, and when withdrawn the bowl of the glass is partly shaped by the shears, avventurino wound around the edge as before with the foot. A last heat, and with artistic care the delicate, crocuslike bowl, which is some day to contain the sparkling wine, is completed.—London Globe.

PRICE REDUCED.
$25.00 to $10.00.

ELECTROPOISE

We can now sell the Electropoise for $10, which is less than half the regular price, which was $25. We make this reduction for a short time only, and to secure a pocket Electropoise for $10, our order must be sent in immediately.

We have purchased only a limited number of instruments at a reduced price that we can sell for $10, and we shall put these on the market at once, believing that it will prove a good advertisement for us, as it will enable us to get a great number of these instruments in the hands of the sick and suffering, and the instrument has always proved with a fair trial that it will do more than we claim for it.

Write for book containing particulars, testimonials, etc.

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OBITUARIES.

RULES TO BE OBSERVED.

THE HERALD will insert Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect and Obituary Poetry, to the amount of 150 words, free of charge. All over 150 words will be charged for at the rate of One Cent per word, the cash to accompany the manuscript, or the article will be cut down to the required limit. Postage stamps taken as cash.

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The Dixie Flyer Through Sleeping Cars are run between Nashville and Jacksonville, Fla., the year round, via Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain, Atlanta, Macon, etc. Solid trains carrying through sleeping cars between Cincinnati, Louisville and Atlanta, and through sleeping cars between St. Louis and Atlanta, to be extended to run between St. Louis and Jacksonville, Fla., during the winter tourist season.

For information with reference to the resources, climate, soil, water power, timber, location for manufactories and for colonies or homes for thrifty settlers, write J. B. Killebrew, Immigration Agent, Nashville, Tenn.

For information as to rates, through car service, etc., write R. C. Cowardin, Western Pass. Agent, Railway Exchange Building, St. Louis, Mo. Briard F. Hill, Northern Pass. Agent, 328 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.; D. J. Multaney, Eastern Pass. Agent, 59 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.; J. H. Latimer, Southern Pass. Agent, Atlanta, Ga.; J. L. Edmonson, Southern Pass. Agent, Chattanooga, Tenn. W. L. DANLEY,
3213 G. P. & T. A., Nashville, Tenn.

Young men and women interested to a business education and wishing to know how to spend the summer months to a good advantage, could do no better than to write to Prof. W. R. Smith, President of the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky., and receive his new illustrated catalogue. Students from eighteen States are now in attendance. 19tf.

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Stop at the McDaniel House. Mr. J. B. McDaniel, the proprietor, gives his personal supervision to the hotel and sees that all guests are satisfied. Two minutes walk from depot, everything first-class, rates $1.00 per day. Patronage of the public solicited. 19tf

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Of the Knife.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Marshfield, Mo., writes: "For six years I have been a sufferer from a scrofulous affection of the glands of my neck, and all efforts of physicians in Washington, D. C., Springfield, Ill., and St. Louis failed to reduce the enlargement. After six months' constant treatment here, my physician urged me to submit to a removal of the gland. At this critical moment a friend recommended S.S.S., and laying aside a deep-rooted prejudice against all patent medicines, I began its use. Before I had used one bottle the enlargement began to disappear, and now it is entirely gone, though I am not through with my second bottle yet. Had I only used your S.S.S. long ago, I would have escaped years of misery and saved over $150."

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The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. "Baco-Curo" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physican who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Baco-Curo." It will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent., interest. "Baco-Curo" is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke.

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Yours respectfully, P. H. MARBURY,
Pastor C. P. Church, Clayton, Ark.

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ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF STATE—R. D. Gaffy.
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FRANKFORT PRISON. Warden—Henry George. Deputy Warden—M. A. Rooney.
EDDYVILLE BRANCH PRISON. Warden—L. C. Curry Deputy Warden—Ward Lina.

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COURT OF APPEALS.

Chief Justice—W. S. Pryor. Judges—Geo. Durelle, T. H. Paynter, B. L. D. Guffy, J. H. Hazelrigg, J. H. Lewis. Reporter—E. W. Hines. Clerk Court of Appeals—A. Adams. Deputy Clerks—R. L. Greene, Wood Longmoor, Jr. Sergeant—W. S. B. Hill. Tipstaff—C. C. Turner.

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REPRESENTATIVE FOURTH DISTRICT — Hon. John W. Lewis.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATOR—Hon. A. D. James.
REPRESENTATIVE OHIO COUNTY—Hon. C. M. Barnett.

OHIO COUNTY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. W. T. OWEN, Judge—Owensboro.
Hon. J. EDWIN ROWE, Attorney—Owensboro.
J. W. BLACK, Jailer—Hartford.
G. B. LIKENS, Clerk—Hartford.
S. D. RINGO, Master Commissioner—Hartford.
G. B. LIKENS, Trustee Jury Fund—Hartford.
CAL P. KEOWN, Sheriff—Hartford Deputies—Samuel Keown—Hartford—Joe Roberts, Fordsville, Thos. S. Bishop, Centertown; S. T. Stevens, Cromwell.
Court convenes first Monday in March and August and continues three weeks, and third Monday in May and November—two weeks.

COUNTY COURT.

JOHN P. MORTON, Judge—Hartford.
D. M. HOCKER, Clerk—Hartford.
E. P. NEAL, Attorney—Hartford
Court convenes first Monday in each month.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the third Monday in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.

Convenes first Monday in January and Tuesday after the fourth Monday in October.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

G. S. FITZHUGH, Surveyor—Sulphur Springs.
N. C. DANIEL, Assessor—Cromwell.
Z. H. SHULTS, School Supt.—Hartford.
L. W. HUNT, Coroner—Sulphur Springs.
C. S. CAMPBELL, Poorhouse keeper, Hartford.

POLICE COURTS.

HARTFORD.—J. F. Carson, Judge; J. P. Stevens Marshal. S. L. Kelley, Att'y. Court held every second Monday in each month
BEAVER DAM.—D. A. Miller, Judge; Ben Rummage, Marshal. Court held first Saturday in January, April, July and October.
CROMWELL.—J. F. Cooper, Judge; Finn Burden, Marshal. Court held second Saturday in January, April, July and October.
HAMILTON.—L. Francis, Judge; D. W. Soll, Marshal. Court held third Saturday in January, April, July and October.
ROCKPORT.—W. B. James, Judge, J. J. Gilem, Marshal. Court held first Monday in January, April, July and October.
ROSINE.—Jonathan Baier Judge; H. Morris, Marshal. Court held first Saturday in each month.
CERALVO.—N. S. Fulkerson, Judge; J. W. Garrett, Marshal. Courts held fourth Saturday in January, April, July and October.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

FORDSVILLE.—J. A. Bowling—Barrett's Ferry, March 21, June 20, September 19, December 19.
BUFORD.—Ben F. Graves—March 26, June 25, September 24, December 24.
HARTFORD.—A. S. Aull—March 5, June 4, September 3, December 3.
ROSINE.—C. L. Woodward—March 13, June 12, September 11, December 11.
CROMWELL.—Jost B. Wilson—March 7, June 6, September 5, December 5.

CONSTABLES.

FORDSVILLE—J. H. Oller, Fordsville, Ky.
BUFORD—J. L. Patton, Buford, Ky.
ROSINE—Thomas Allen, Rosine, Ky.
CROMWELL—S. G. Martin, Cromwell, Ky.
HARTFORD—Hosea Shown, Hartford, Ky.

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